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UNITED STATES

#427 MARCH 2003 \$3.50 CHEAP!



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PARADA



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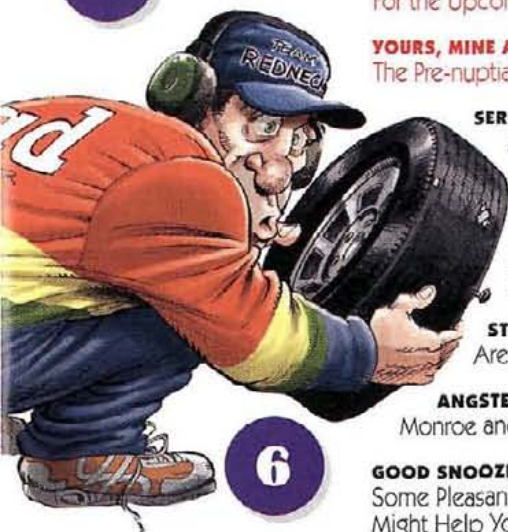
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Money can't
buy happiness —
but it can rent
it repeatedly!



15



FRONT COVER ARTIST:
ROBERTO PARADA



THE SAP DOESN'T DRIP FAR FROM THE TREE

In MAD #423, you printed my father's (Norman Goodman) letter in your search for long-time subscribers. Truly, my father has issues (that's a pun, boys), but I think the bigger picture is the long-term effect of being exposed to MAD. I was the unsuspecting guinea pig for your insidious plot. Being exposed to MAD both in the womb and for the past 37 years has had serious physical and mental effects. Moving past the fact that I have an uncontrollable need to fold up the last page of magazines, I feel that my long-term exposure to MAD may have been a contributing factor to my becoming a lawyer. You should also be proud of yourself in that I now have two children who will also be twisted into thinking that MAD is more important than the *Wall Street Journal* and homework. Thank you MAD.

Jeffrey Goodman, Norristown, PA

DJ Jazzy Jeff — More important than the *Wall Street Journal*? You're absolutely right — their fold-in sucks! —Ed.



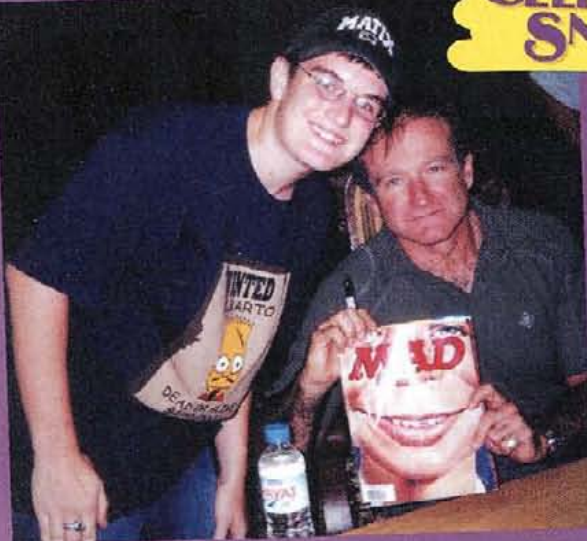
NOBEL PIECE APPRIZED

You'll no doubt receive a googolplex of letters pointing out your mistake in MAD #423 "People Who Should Have Won This Year's Nobel Prizes," but I couldn't resist adding my letter to the pile. There ain't no Nobel Prize in mathematics. Now I know that readers who point out MAD's errors often get raked over the coals and I'd be honored to become part of that tradition. I'm 31, haven't had a date since the last Bush was President, teach university level philosophy courses, use words like "googolplex" and still read MAD. So hit me with your best shot.

Timothy Chambers, Providence, RI

Timbo — We don't know why, but we spend hours, dare we say a googolplex of hours, finely writing, crafting, honing, buffing and polishing introductions to MAD articles. Had you taken the time (and it appears you have a lot of it on your hands) and read the flippin' intro to the damn Nobel Prize article, you would have seen that we know there "ain't" a Nobel Prize in math and we were suggesting not only potential winners, but potential categories as well. Here's a suggestion for another Nobel Prize category — "Stupid Retardo Dumbhead." Hey, wait, Oslo on the phone! The votes are in and we have a winner! Congrats, Timbo! See you in Sweden, loser! —Ed.

MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS



My name is RJ Stine and my dad is in the U.S. Air Force. We are stationed at an air base in Incirlik, Turkey. Robin Williams came to visit and let me get a picture with him holding my MAD.

RJ Stine, Incirlik, Turkey

An obviously pleased Robin Williams posing for this picture in order to snag a three-year subscription for RJ! What's the matter, Robin, back hair acting up again?

Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™

I would like to make a wish for the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation*™. I would like to be given the Dummy of the Year award by MAD.

Shravas Rao, Reynoldsburg, OH

Shra — Thank you for your letter. We would love to make your dumb wish come true, but unfortunately, the award has already been bestowed upon Timothy Chambers of Providence, RI. Anyone who uses the word "googolplex" richly deserves the Dummy of the Year Award. The best we can do is make you runner-up. If for some reason Timmy is unable to fulfill his duties and obligations over the next year, it may be necessary for you to step in and act stupid. Thanks for your interest in the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation*™! —Ed.

Being a male, I am always drawn towards cute, young women. Being an aspiring cartoonist, I am fascinated by female cartoonists, which the cartooning industry is lacking. I have always appreciated Amanda Conner's artwork in your magazine, particularly because female cartoonists are rare. But now after seeing Amanda's self-portrait in your 50th anniversary issue (#423) I find myself physically attracted to her as well. She seems to be a sexy, young woman with a wild side, based on her drawing. So, I have a wish for the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation*™. I wish for MAD to hook me up on a date with Amanda Conner. I'll buy her flowers and I'll pay for dinner and I won't keep her out past midnight, I promise.

Shane Cullum, Oceanside, CA

Come back, Shane — We certainly understand your infatuation with the fetching Ms. Conner. Sadly, we must report that Amanda is involved with somebody. The *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation*™ is charged with going that extra mile to making a dumb wish come true. So, like Shravas Rao, we have arranged for you to be romantic runner-up and get the next best thing to Amanda. Plan to meet long-time MAD contributor John Caldwell at the top of the Empire State Building on February 22nd at 9 p.m. John will be the one with the red rose behind his ear (don't laugh, John makes it work)! Thanks for writing and we wish you the best of luck! —Ed.



BELITTLED DRUMMER BOY

MAD Associate Editor Amy Vozeolas recently paid a visit to the set of *Late Show with David Letterman* as a guest of drummer Anton Fig. As careful Letters Page readers will remember, Anton visited the MAD offices last month. Amy also met with Letterman band leader, Paul Shaffer, who has never been to the MAD offices! Drop by, Paul!



C.M.I.L.F.

I got issue #421 and looked at the Letters and Tomatoes pages. How could Delmore Atorn and Christopher Boydston possibly have a crush on Monroe's mom? That's insane! I can understand the fact that some people are in love with animated or cartoon characters (I had a crush on a Japanese animated woman once in the sixth grade), but Monroe's mom? I might be paranoid, but I think something isn't right here.

Jake Fritz, Phoenix, AZ

Less Than Jake — Fans obsessed with cartoon characters is a long-standing problem for editors. Over the years, we've had to deal with wackos enamored with the Gray Lady Spy, Melvin (but oddly enough, never Jenkins) and the Masked Mountie's wonder dog, Biscuit. In the end, the solution always comes down to the same thing — a strong judicial restraining order and a suggestion of lots of warm, sudsy baths. Good luck finding the soap! —Ed.



SLICIN' AND DICIN' WITH THE ONION

I was astonished last month to come across an article in my beloved MAD Magazine belittling my beloved *Onion*. My beloved MAD accused my beloved *Onion* of being formulaic in its methods of comedy. Are you telling me that there's any comedy that doesn't have a basic pattern to it? Are you going to even try to tell me that you, the Usual Gang of Idiots, don't use any 50-year-old formulas to make funnies?

Scot Forbes, Ashland, OR

Scotso — We use formulas? So what's your point, clownbird? You must have been sipping the monkey juice, you follow? Fa fa fa! Thanks for writing! —Ed.

G.I. JOKE

In MAD #424, there was a statement made by Spc. Quezada. In his statement he said, "I'm a soldier proudly serving my country to protect all freedoms, including free speech, but it's unfortunate that people like Mr. Devlin would abuse his right by writing an attack on Catholics." Listen, Quezada, I feel that MAD can say and write whatever the hell they want. If you are scared, then go to church. Quit your silly whining and give me twenty, boy. It's good to hear that you will no longer purchase MAD, it's not like they need your hard-earned Uncle Sam cash. MAD, rock on!

Juan Gonzalez, Los Angeles, CA

Gonzo — Thank you for your support, but you are wrong, we do need your hard-earned Uncle Sam cash! —Ed.

THE GRAND MARSHAL

Strasburg Village Corporation

338 Fifth Street S.W.
Strasburg, Ohio 44660

October 1, 2002

MAD Magazine
Attn: Amy "The Grand Marshall"
1700 Broadway
New York, NY 10019

Dear Amy,

In conjunction with your 50th Anniversary, we were requested by Mr. Richard Hanchette, a resident of our village who claims to have the single largest collection of MAD Magazines in our area, to proclaim October 15, 2002 MAD Magazine Day.

The Village of Strasburg would like to join in the celebration and proclaim October 15, 2002 as MAD Magazine Day.

We wish you many more successful years.

Thank you.

Sincerely,

John E. Bitkofer
Mr. John E. Bitkofer
Mayor
Village of Strasburg

In conjunction with our 50th anniversary, we asked readers to beg their town's mayor to proclaim October 15, 2002 MAD Magazine Day. The response was overwhelming. Oh, who the hell are we kidding, we got one measly response! But it was from the best damn mayor in all of America, Mayor of the Village of Strasburg, Ohio, John E. Bitkofer, sent in by Dick Hanchette of Strasburg, OH!



THE JEST WING



Academy Award winner Marlee Matlin recently took time out of her busy schedule to let us know how she really felt about appearing in the article "In the Bartlet West Wing, In the Bush West Wing" (MAD #411). A big thank you to an obviously pleased Marlee!



WE'RE NOT A FAN OF THE FAN OF THE MONTH

Imagine how surprised (and embarrassed) I was to find myself selected as the very first MAD Fan of the Month. Wow! The excitement of it all. You've made me almost famous. I must say, however, that your timing cut it very close. I was just awarded the Boy Scouts of America's highest award in the rank of Eagle Scout. This is a major accomplishment and only those of the highest esteem may pass the board of review and attain the rank. I received my Eagle only two weeks before you made me Fan of the Month. Had you confirmed me several weeks earlier, I may have been denied the Eagle rank. As you know, from many recent news stories, the BSA are very concerned about member's morals and character and set high standards for same. I'm sure that anyone who reads MAD could be considered in violation of the "morally straight" or the "clean" statutes of the Scout Law and Oath. However, I do get one credit for being "thrifty" since MAD is cheap! I hope this blemish on my record does not leave a permanent stain.

Ben Weide, Jacksonville, FL

Benji — It's clear you didn't get a merit badge for conciseness! We've read shorter State of the Union addresses than your pathetically bloated letter! You leave us no choice but to strip you of the coveted MAD Fan of the Month title and all privileges and rights accorded thereof. Thanks for writing! —Ed.

ALL FANS ON DECK

In school, our class is doing a random act of thanking for Thanksgiving. We need to write a letter to someone thanking him or her in some way. Well, I picked you. I am thanking you for giving me great reading and amazing laughs for four years straight. I may not have the best taste, but I do enjoy your taste. Without your magazine, I wouldn't be able to make fun of my friends. So in conclusion, I thank you for giving me great reading for the years that I have read the magazine.

Russell Page, Cary, IL

Rusty — Thank you for your letter. It so moved us, that we are happy to bestow on you the coveted title of MAD Fan of the Month, recently stripped from that infamous windbag Ben Weide. Congrats and please don't write us again! —Ed.

MAD MUMBLINGS @AOL.COM

My goldfish swims upside down when it's on Prozac — cycozombie...I wonder what cheese thinks about — Hawaiian Ginger...If you poke your eyeball three times real hard it tells you to stop — froggy...Aging is like underwear, it creeps up on you — Reaper...Ham is a strange and mystical word, use it wisely — FreakOfNature...I'll give you a MAD Mumbling when you return my stapler — Volcabbage...If tinwhistles are made out of tin, what are foghorns made out of? — SF-Jeff...Where I come from, beer is an entrée — one_weird_kittie.

MAD

William M. Gaines
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Nick Meglin, John Ficarra
editors

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senior editors

Amy Vozeolas,
Greg Leitman, Dave Croatto
associate editors

Dick DeBartolo creative consultant

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Nadina Simon associate art director

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Ryan Flanders, Brian Durniak
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Richard Bruning vp — creative director

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Lillian Loserson vp & general counsel

David McKillips vp — advertising

John Nee vp — business development

Cheryl Rubin vp — licensing & merchandising

Bob Wayne vp — sales & marketing

Contributing Artists
And Writers
the usual gang of idiots

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HOW TO REACH US

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MAD, Dept. 427, 1700 Broadway,
New York, New York, 10019.
MAD welcomes reader submissions.
Manuscripts will not be returned
or acknowledged, however, unless
they are accompanied by a self-
addressed, stamped envelope! MAD
doesn't read faxed submissions!

THE BIG PUMPKIN

Back in MAD XL#18 we asked readers to use the bonus Spy Vs. Spy pumpkin stencil and send in a photo of their efforts. Here are two that we received:



Ben Brown,
Littleton, CO



Barry Fries, British Columbia,
Canada

Due to space limitations, we were unable to print the photos we received from Adam Dolewski of Irvine, CA, Jon Montgomery of Roslyn, WA and Edwick Gaffney of Roswell, CA. Some would say they're the real winners!

Thank you sir may I have another.

Thank you sir may I have another.

Thank you sir may I have another.

Thrice the pleasure.

Thrice the pain.



Reserve The Legend of Zelda: The Wind Waker™ now and get a free bonus disk with The Legend of Zelda: Ocarina of Time® and the never before released Master Quest, only for Nintendo GameCube.™



PRODUCTS RANGE FROM
RATING PENDING TO EVERYONE
RP-E
CONTENT RATED BY
ESRB

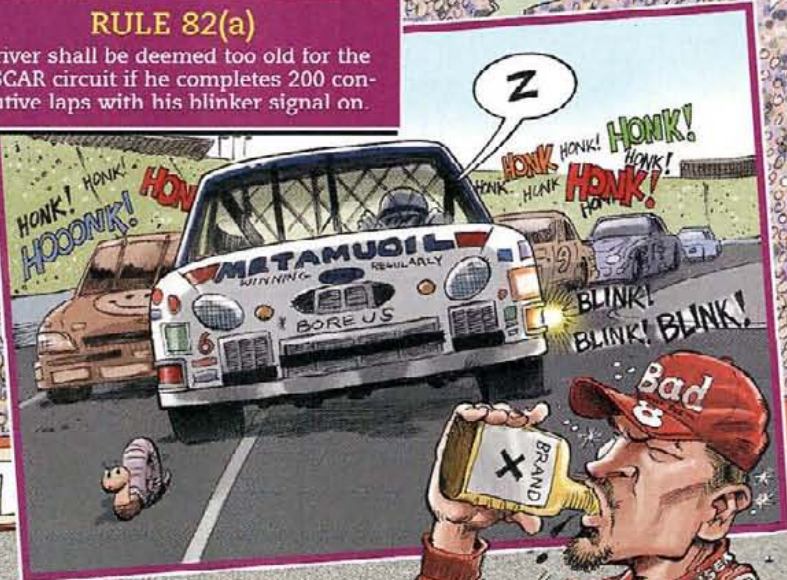
Sure, NASCAR may look like a bunch of sun-baked Cannonball Run refugees making hard lefts until their gas tanks empty or their bladders get full. But to true tune-huffers, NASCAR isn't just a mind-numbingly repetitive crackerfest — it's a mind-numbingly repetitive crackerfest with rules! (For example, all windshields must be "standard protection laminated glass or hard-coated polycarbonate with a minimum one-quarter inch thickness." Too bad there's not a similar requirement for the thickness of NASCAR fans' skulls!) So now, with the betterment of the, er, "sport" in mind, we not-so-humbly offer...

MAD'S PROPOSED

RULE CHANGES FOR THE UPCOMING NASCAR SEASON

RULE 82(a)

A driver shall be deemed too old for the NASCAR circuit if he completes 200 consecutive laps with his blinker signal on.



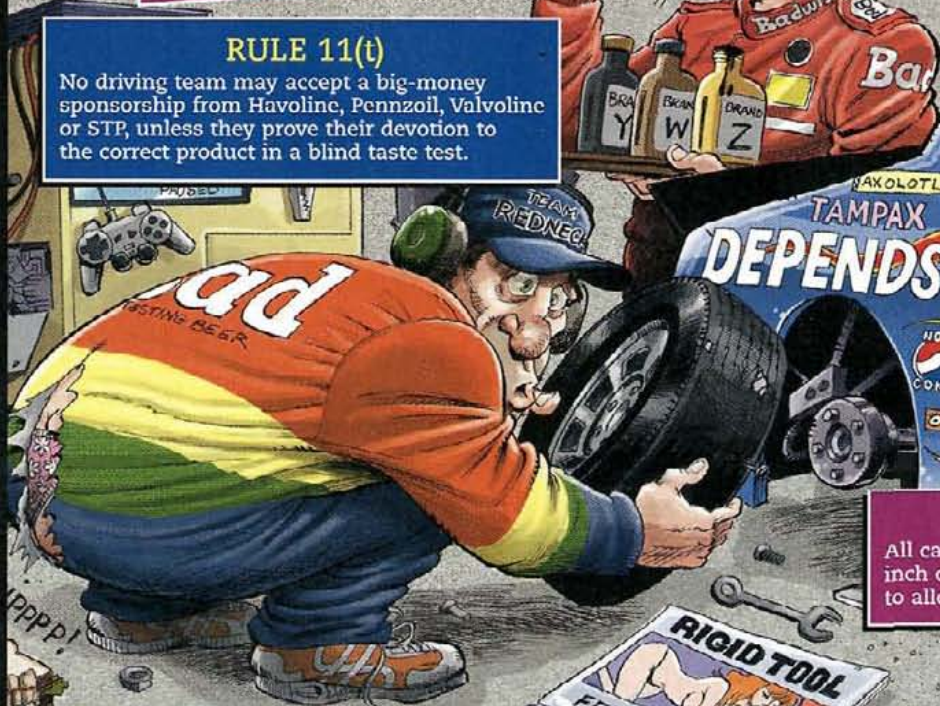
RULE 50(j)

All network car-cams must be installed in a respectful position, and not like those "upskirt" voyeur ones on the Internet.



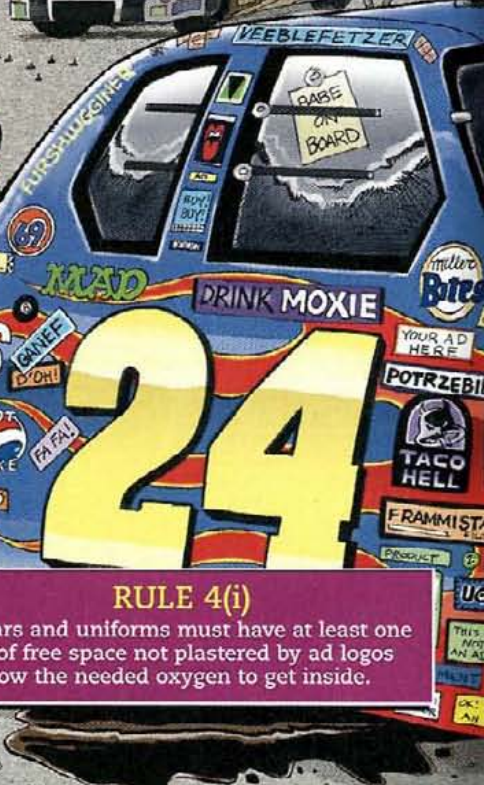
RULE 11(t)

No driving team may accept a big-money sponsorship from Havoline, Pennzoil, Valvoline or STP, unless they prove their devotion to the correct product in a blind taste test.



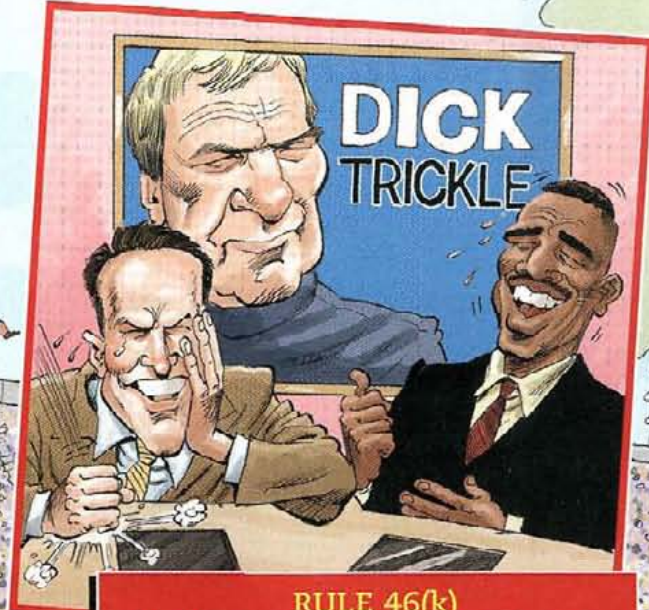
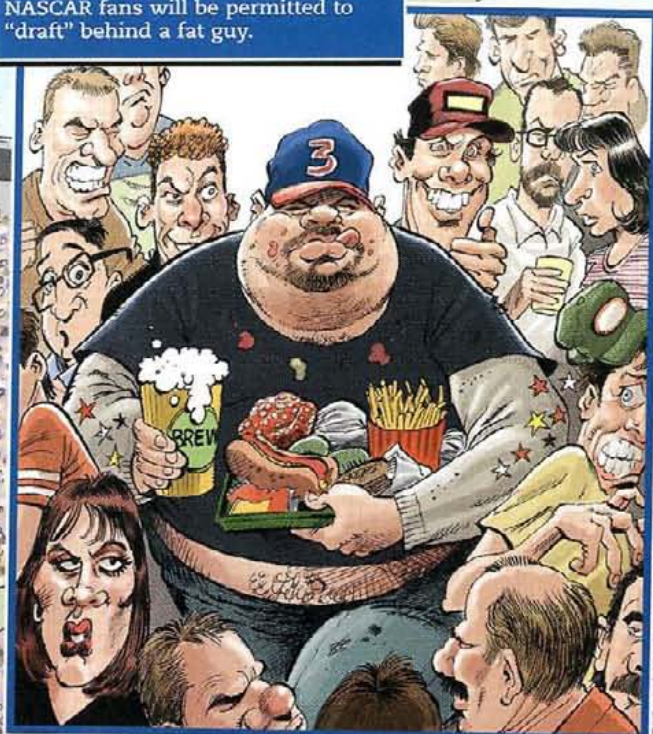
RULE 4(i)

All cars and uniforms must have at least one inch of free space not plastered by ad logos to allow the needed oxygen to get inside.



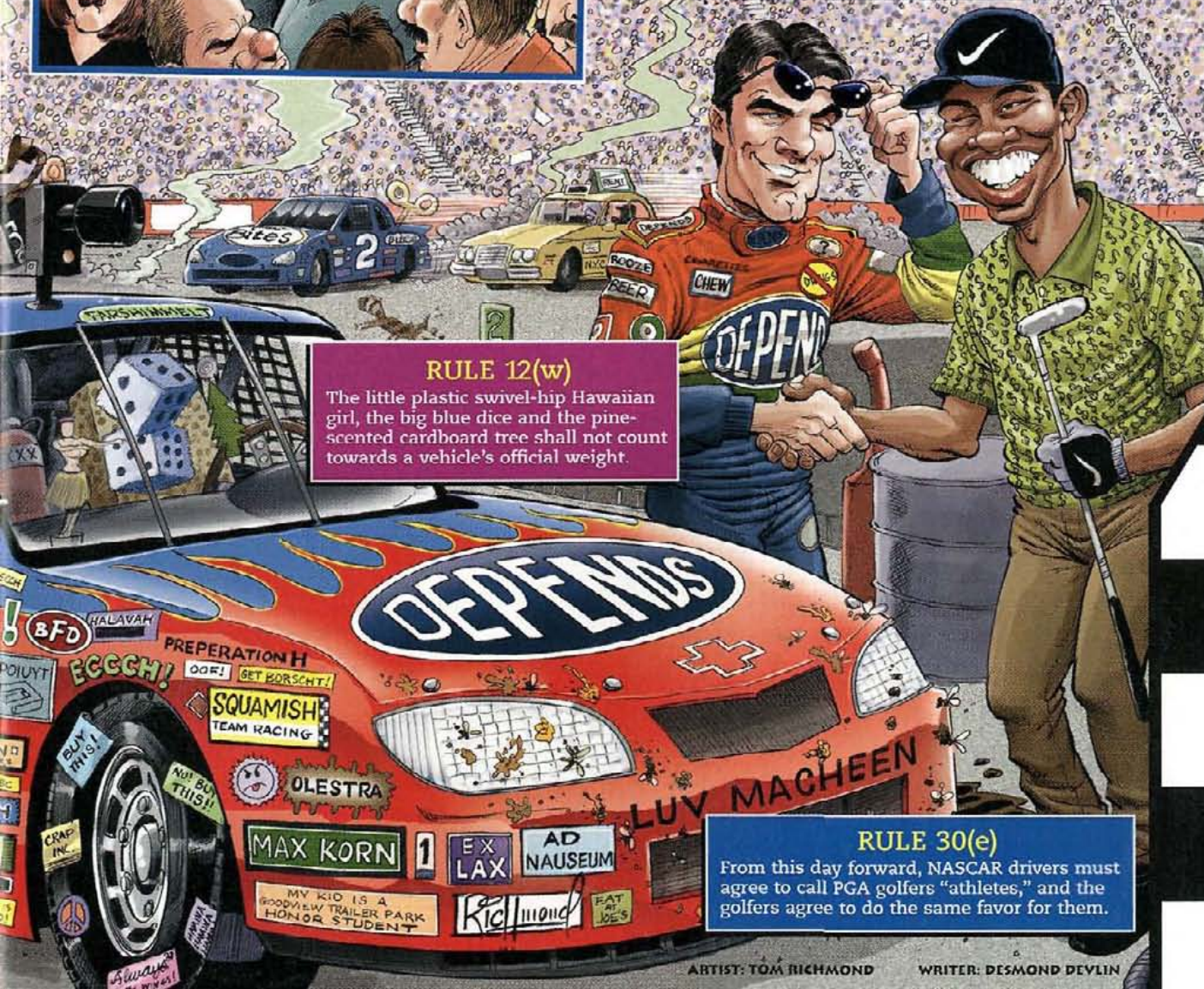
RULE 30(n)

When large crowds make movement through the grandstand difficult, NASCAR fans will be permitted to "draft" behind a fat guy.



RULE 46(k)

NASCAR driver Dick Trickle must immediately begin calling himself "Richard" from now on, if only to shut up those snickering, pull-my-finger frat boys from ESPN's SportsCenter.



RULE 12(w)

The little plastic swivel-hip Hawaiian girl, the big blue dice and the pine-scented cardboard tree shall not count towards a vehicle's official weight.

RULE 30(e)

From this day forward, NASCAR drivers must agree to call PGA golfers "athletes," and the golfers agree to do the same favor for them.

**MAD'S
PROPOSED
RULE CHANGES
FOR THE UPCOMING
NASCAR SEASON**

RULE 18(j)

Any TV commentator who pretends he can detect how one of those 224.2-MPH blurs is "handling," or discusses a particular driver's "technique," will be beaten until unconscious.

BOING!

RULE 10(aa)

In order to downplay the gruesomeness of fatal crashes when compiling footage for official NASCAR videos, producers must use the comical sound effect "BOING-NG NG!"

RULE 18(e)

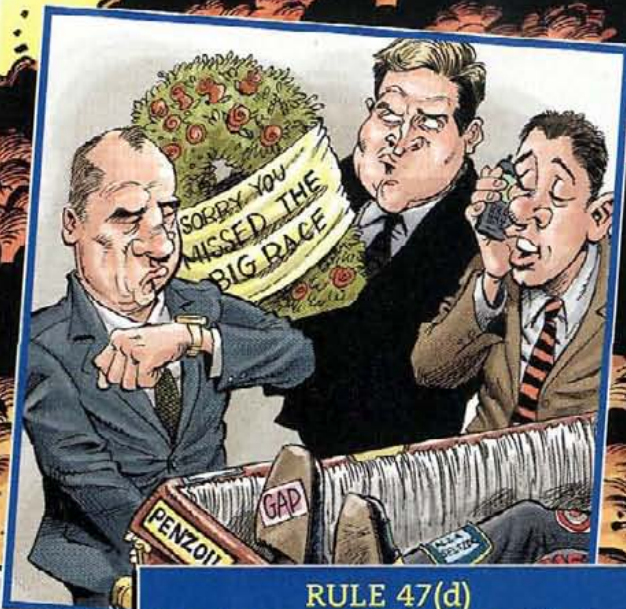
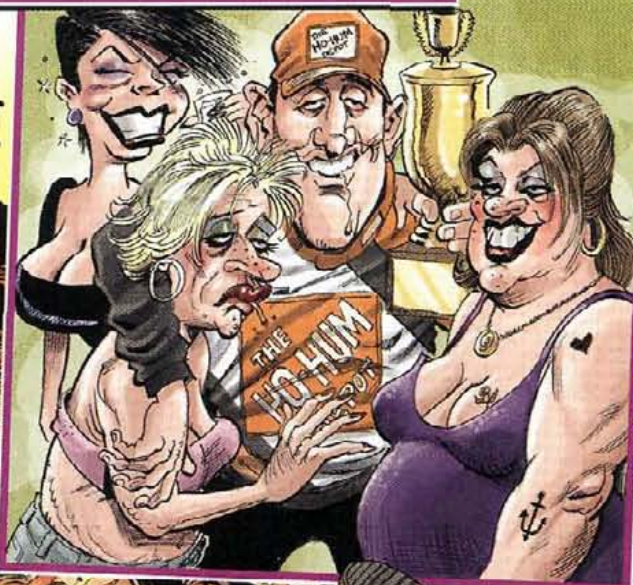
Just like foul balls or out-of-play hockey pucks, if a flaming tire bounces into the stands, whoever catches it gets to keep it.

RULE 29(o)

Prior to every race, all cars shall be coated with gloppy wet paint, so that they'll make eye-catching abstract pictures when they smash against the wall.

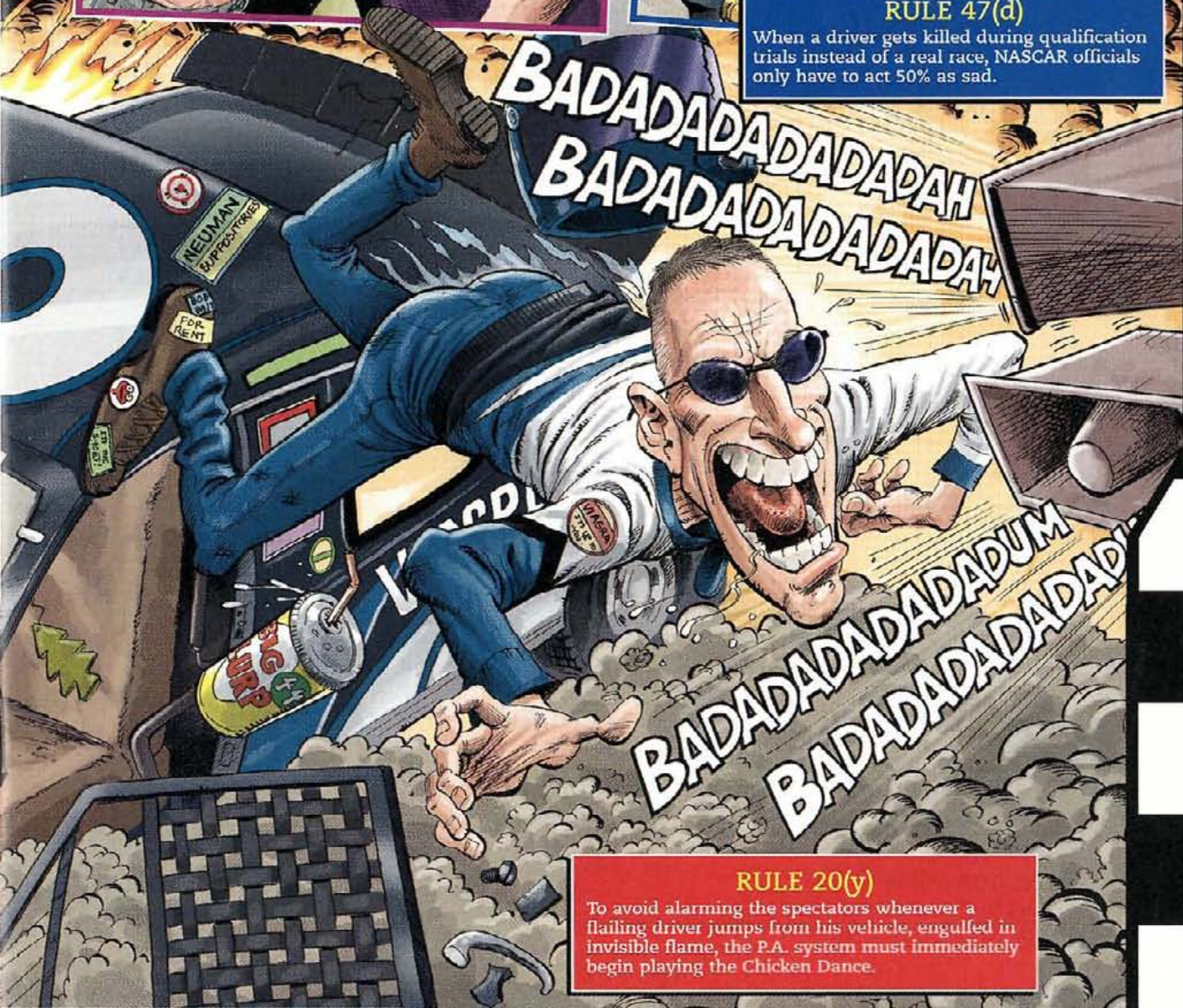
RULE 75(d)

After having huffed gasoline fumes for 14 straight hours, no driver shall be penalized for his choice in groupies following a race.



RULE 47(d)

When a driver gets killed during qualification trials instead of a real race, NASCAR officials only have to act 50% as sad.



RULE 20(y)

To avoid alarming the spectators whenever a flailing driver jumps from his vehicle, engulfed in invisible flame, the P.A. system must immediately begin playing the Chicken Dance.

Hollywood marriages — The glamour! The romance! The... frequency! The latest (and most dubious) of these highly-temporary celebrity unions is the Ben Affleck/J-Lo marriage! Fortunately, they both seem to realize that this over-hyped, over-exposed romantic endeavor will fail just as quickly as their over-hyped, over-exposed professional endeavors! So, it's a good thing that her people got together with his people to draft this...

PRE-NUPTIAL AGREEMENT

of

JENNIFER LOPEZ,

Superstar SINGER-ACTRESS-DANCER
(a.k.a. "J-Lo," "Jenny from the Block"
and "The Latin Liz Taylor")
hereafter referred to as "BRIDE"

and

BEN AFFLECK,

Superstar ACTOR-WRITER-PRODUCER
(a.k.a. "People Magazine's Sexiest Man Alive,"
"Jack Ryan #3" and "Daredevil")
hereafter referred to as "GROOM"

WHEREAS the above-named have surprised no one who reads the tabloids by diving headlong into their umpteenth "This-is-the-One" relationship; and

WHEREAS Las Vegas bookmakers are giving 4-to-1 odds *against* a J-Lo and Ben marriage lasting even as long as Nicolas Cage and Lisa Marie Presley's; and

WHEREAS their union will create the *largest* concentration of ego and ambition in the history of show business since BRIDE'S previous relationship with P. Diddy, and the shakiest time bomb of a union ever — at least until Pam Anderson and Kid Rock tie the knot;

BRIDE and GROOM do hereby willingly and knowingly enter into this agreement, to the immense relief of the portion of the entertainment industry who will be depending on them for their livelihood, including producers and reporters at *Entertainment Tonight*, *Access Hollywood*, *Extra* and *Inside Edition*.

1. PROPERTY brought to marriage by GROOM:

A \$12,000,000 per-picture Acting Career (even *after* such turkeys as *Pearl Harbor*, *Reindeer Games* and that dopey car-crash movie with Samuel L. Jackson that even GROOM forgets the title of!)

742,839 lousy movie scripts that were submitted for the *Project Greenlight* HBO series GROOM created.

Assorted *Push*, *Nevada* merchandise that will never hit the shelves because the show was cancelled so quickly.

2. PROPERTY brought to marriage by BRIDE:

A \$350,000 Bentley convertible with car horn that plays "My Love Don't Cost a Thing."

An endless stream of free publicity.

That shockingly low cut green print dress from the Grammys and that shockingly sheer Chanel dress from the Oscars.

Assorted "Bling-Bling."

3. TERMS & CONDITIONS:

BRIDE agrees to actually divorce her current husband before entering into 3rd marriage with GROOM.

BRIDE reserves the right to continue her "nights on the town" with famous hip-hop artists (which may or may not involve gunplay) in order to maintain her "street cred."

BRIDE shall make herself available to accompany GROOM to any professional or social engagement — so he doesn't have a repeat of the 1998 Oscars and have to take his mom again.

GROOM shall not smirk nor roll his eyes sarcastically at BRIDE telling the media every FIVE (5) minutes, "I'm just a Puerto Rican girl from the Bronx!"

BRIDE shall not smirk nor roll her eyes sarcastically whenever GROOM claims that he's from working class "South Boston" (instead of Cambridge), that he performs all of his own stunts, and that he's never had any "work" done on his face (meaning he just magically grew a Kirk Douglas-size chin cleft).

BRIDE and GROOM agree to make "surprise" cameo appearance when the other is a guest host on *Saturday Night Live*.

GROOM will never again force BRIDE to work with his fat, slobby comic book geek director friend, Kevin Smith.



4. Agreed-upon GROUNDS FOR DIVORCE:

BRIDE and/or GROOM falling madly in love with co-star of their *next* movie.

GROOM uttering anything that even *remotely* resembles a joke about BRIDE's alleged big ass.

BRIDE taunting GROOM by flapping her arms and "quacking" his last name like the duck in those AFLAC insurance commercials.

GROOM mentioning *Anaconda*, *Enough*, *Angel Eyes* or *The Cell*; BRIDE mentioning *Forces of Nature*, *Mallrats*, *Phantoms* or *Bounce*.

BRIDE and/or GROOM adopting a whole new "Strategic Career Plan" which the other spouse just doesn't "fit into" anymore.

5. In the (INEVITABLE) event of a DIVORCE:

BRIDE'S and GROOM'S Publicists shall coordinate the customary *Official Statements Declaring the End of Relationship*, which shall effusively praise the other party as a "wonderful person" whom BRIDE/GROOM "will always love" (as if there were nothing wrong that might've caused a divorce).

BRIDE and GROOM shall have standing invitations to each other's next wedding or the 2004 Academy Awards — whichever occurs first.

BRIDE and GROOM agree, in advance, to rise above the jealousy and bitterness of divorce and remain the closest of participants in each other's publicity campaigns for their next TWO (2) upcoming projects.

Signed:

JENNIFER LYNN LOPEZ

BENJAMIN GEZA AFFLECK

Witnesses:

OJANI NOA (J-Lo's First Husband — 1997)

GWYNETH PALTROW (Ben's Previous Soulmate 1998-99)

CRIS JUDD (J-Lo's Second Husband — 2001)



A MAD LOOK AT S







Cents-Less Coupons

Your money-saving circular

Announcing
the arrival of new

Monthlies

THE EXPANDABLE DIAPER!

With new Monthlies, constant changing's a thing of the past! A patented reservoir fanny e-x-p-a-n-d-s to carry a month's worth of loads — as much as your little one can dish out! A super absorbent, quicklime lining locks in most odors while decomposing waste. Dated "Change Me" stickers remind you when it's time to replace diaper.

Dated
"Change Me"
stickers remind
you when it's
time to replace
diaper!



Start Saving
Now!
HURRY! OFFER
EXPIRES
TODAY!

MANUFACTURER'S COUPON — WHO ELSE'S?

Save \$1.50

when you buy any
Monthlies
expandable diapers



Consumer: Limit one coupon per purchase on product(s) indicated. Coupon not transferable. Consumer must pay any sales tax. Help me, Obi-Wan Kenobi! You're my only hope! Good only in the continental U.S.A., Alaska, Hawaii, and Puerto Rico.



May cause
severe chafing
in some infants.

WRITER: SCOTT MAINO
ARTIST: SCOTT BRICHER
PHOTOGRAPHER: IRVING SCHILD

**Tired of waiting...
and waiting... and waiting...
for the grill to heat up?**

**Food's ready
faster when the
charcoal
starts itself!**



MANUFACTURER'S COUPON EXPIRES WITHOUT LIFE SUPPORT

Save \$1.00

when you buy any size bag of
**3rd Degree Spontaneous
Combustion Charcoal Briquettes
and 3rd Degree Oily Rags.**



*In a forgotten corner
of your local supermarket.*

YARD SALE Sat 9/7 — Clothes, furniture,
stereo & comp. equipment, collectibles.
1262 Bicknell. 8am to ????. Great bargains.
Found boyfriend in bed with neighbor's
wife; must sell all out of spite, then torch
house next door. NO EARLY BIRDS

*"A delicious
meal we can enjoy
together!"*



MANUFACTURER'S COUPON
EXPIRED JUST A FEW MINUTES AGO

50¢ OFF

**Three (3) cans of
Fixed Income
Fixins***



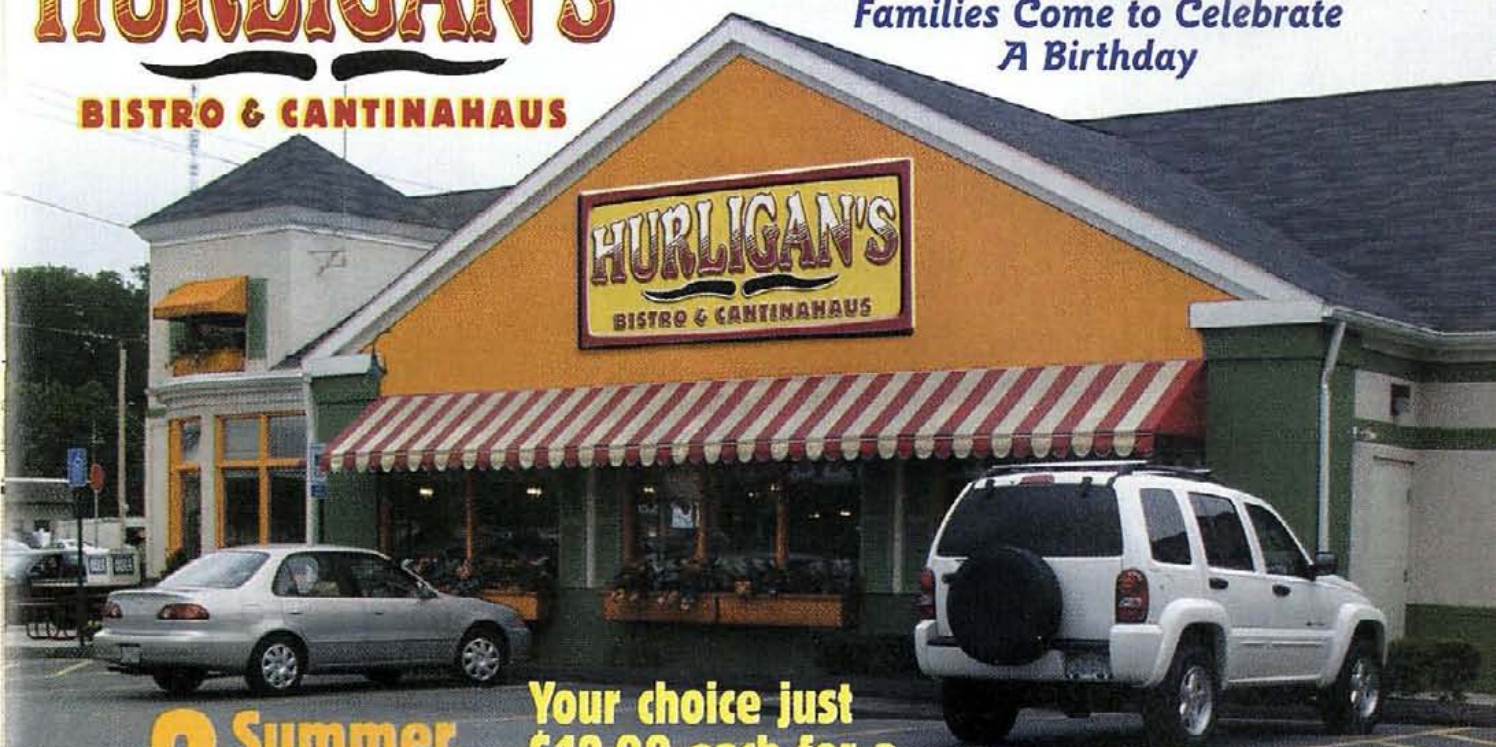
Dealer: I got it right here, yo. It's good stuff, don't
worry, knowwhumsay'n? Just be cool—it's all good, yo.
Now this ain't none of that cheap trash, so it's gonna
cost ya a lil' more than usual, knowwhumsay'n?
One fitty. But it's primo stuff, hunn'ed percent
pure, knowwhumsay'n? Cash only. Otherwise, I walk,
knowwhumsay'n? Aw'ight then.

*Tuna n' Cheese Tapioca
may contain traces of horsemeat.

HURLIGAN'S

BISTRO & CANTINAHAUS

The Mid-Priced Restaurant Chain Outside
An Office Park Where Low-Income
Families Come to Celebrate
A Birthday



2 Summer Favorites! Your choice just \$12.99 each for a limited time only!



Combo Feast Platter

- Refried Burrito Toast
- Six Microwave Popcorn Shrimp
- Three Pluck 'N Chew Chicken Knots
- 8-oz. Batter-Dipped Golden-Fried Steak*
- Plus All-You-Can-Eat from our Bottomless Rice-Cooker!

*Weight before eating



Platter Feast Combo

- Steak & Cheese Zapata
- Chicken-Fried Potato
- Four Pry 'N Yank Crab Legs
- Four Sautéed Chicken Wads
- All this and unlimited visits to the Pudding Vat!



It's Back!

Add our delicious
Flamin' Egg™ to any
entree for only \$1.49

Call
1-800-555-HURL
for the location
of the Hurligan's
nearest you

HURRY! EXPIRES WHEN YOU DIE!

Buy One Entree Get One Free!*

*of significantly lesser value when you order three additional meals, combos, party platters or catering service for 24 at regular price.

Present coupon to server with secret handshake. Offer not valid on weekends or holidays, during breakfast and/or brunch hours, nor peak lunch hours, during Early Bird Dinner™ hours, or within six hours of closing. Subject to having already changed without notice. Free meal offer does not include tax, gratuity, napkins or use of silverware and restrooms. Offer void on Jumbo Platter Combo Sampler Feast and Jumbo Platter Combo Sampler Feast, Jr.

HURLIGAN'S
BISTRO & CANTINAHAUS

It's always summer!
**Don't forget anything on your
 backyard barbeque checklist!**

- ☐ soda
- ☐ chips
- ☒ Blo-Dogs!™



MANUFACTURER'S COUPON
 MAY BE REFUSED WITHOUT REASON

50¢ OFF Blo-Dogs
 (any flavor)

Consumer: For God's sake, say something! The sign says "Express Lane - Ten Items Or Less." Ten! She's got about 25 and it's not like they're all the same thing! You've got one pack of frickin' hot dogs and that's it! Are you going to say something or not? SAY SOMETHING! Geeze! C'mon, you're in a rush! Speak up, take a stand! Oh great, too late. "Humph." Oh, big man. An annoyed sigh, like that's gonna put her in her place. Oh well, it would have, if she'd HEARD YOU!! You know, this is why people walk all over you! Because you're a wuss! You SICKEN ME!!!

The Unhealthier Alternative

For the One Food Your Kid Never Complains About Eating Even Without
 the Unnecessary Addition of Bubble Gum to Make It More 'Fun'!



Tired of drying off with
 the same towel you just
 used yesterday?

Sick of paying high bed
 & bath store prices for
 bath linens that just end
 up costing even more
 with each washing?

It's easy as 1-2-3!

1. Tear off one single-use sheet
2. Dry thoroughly
3. Flush!*

MANUFACTURER'S COUPON VALID IN GREECE ONLY

Money-Saving Offer!

SAVE \$1.00

Fill out before redeeming.

Name _____

Address _____

City, State, ZIP _____

Save \$1.00 on any roll of Dry 'n Flush Disposable
 Bath Towels and receive a check by mail good for
 \$99 off your next plumbing bill!

CONSUMER: con-sum-er (ken-soo-mēr)n.

1. One that consumes, especially one that acquires goods or services for direct use or ownership rather than for resale or use in production and manufacturing.
2. A heterotrophic organism that ingests other organisms or organic matter in a food chain.

GROCER: gro-cer (gro-ser)n. One that sells foodstuffs and various household supplies. See also: retailer, shopkeeper.

*May cause
 clogging and/or
 overflow in
 residential
 plumbing/
 septic systems.



Duke Bissell's TALES OF UNDISPUTED INTEREST

ONE DAY WHILE WATCHING THE SKIES FOR SPACE JUNK I WAS ABDUCTED BY SPACE ALIENS.



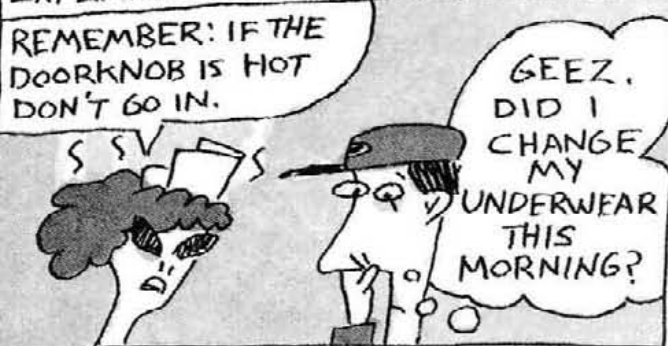
NOT BEING FAMILIAR WITH CREATURES FROM A DIFFERENT GALAXY I THINK I MIGHT HAVE INADVERTENTLY INSULTED THEM.



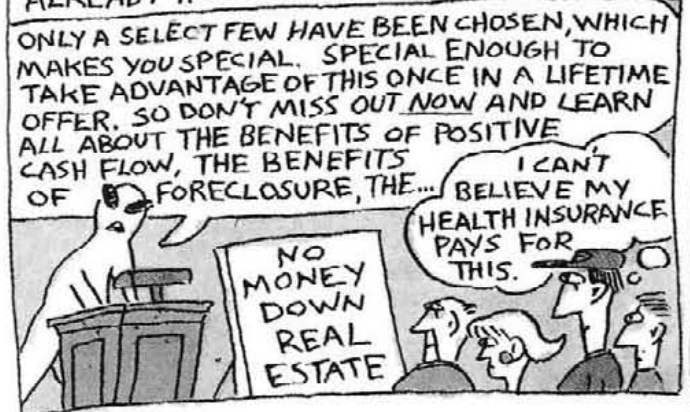
I EVENTUALLY BLACKED OUT AND WOKE TO FIND MYSELF IN MORE COMFORTABLE SURROUNDINGS.



ON THE WAY OUT THE NURSE SUGGESTED I GO TO A SUPPORT GROUP FOR PEOPLE WHO HAVE HAD EXPERIENCES SIMILAR TO MY OWN.



WHEN I SHOWED UP, THE MEETING WAS ALREADY IN FULL SWING.



WHEN I GOT HOME THERE WAS A MESSAGE FROM MY DOCTOR ON MY ANSWERING MACHINE.





STILL LAZY AFTER ALL THESE YEARS DEPT.

Everyone knows that hard work is no fun at all. In fact, it's largely considered to be the *opposite* of fun! Which is why you have to avoid that trap! Remember, you don't have to work some tedious job just because you're "supposed to" or because your father did it. After all, he also married your mom — and you don't want to do *that*! (For one thing, it's illegal — and for another, she's taken.) But just avoiding work is not enough — you must embrace an entire way of life! So get into your bathrobe, grab a can of Pringles and remember to mutter "yes" whenever anyone asks...

ARE YOU A TERMINAL

SLACK



Do you find it impossible to play miniature golf without a motorized cart?



Is your dog window trained?



Do you often hitchhike at wheelchair ramps to avoid the nasty business of stair climbing?



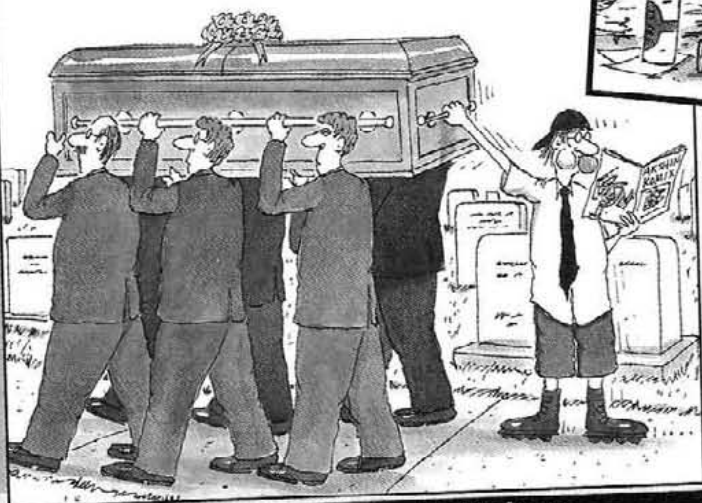
Have you ever requested a seating change in order to reduce the glare on your Game Boy screen?



ER?



Are you using piles of your unopened bills as furniture?



Do you frequently use rollerblades to facilitate your social obligations?



Are you committed to letting your parents support you for however long it takes to hit it big on the scratch-n-play lottery?



Have you ever lost track of which beverage containers you've been using as urinals?



The dark
ages are
about to
get even
darker.
It's...

Monty and...



THE MEDIEVAL FAIRE



LATER...
TARAAA! TARAAA!



BACK AT HOME...





Face it: these are some scary, scary times. And if you're like us, you probably haven't gotten much sleep lately. (Then again, if you're really like us, you've also been brought up on charges for downloading what sounded like some harmless pictures off the internet...but that's not important right now.) Anyway, as a public service to our stressed-out, sleep deprived, groggy nation, MAD humbly presents...

SOME PLEASANT That Might SLEEP

Given the thousands of flights in the air on any given day, the chances of you getting stuck in a middle seat between Joan and Melissa Rivers are infinitesimally small.

Oh, what is this man wearing? It looks like he hit the remainder rack at Sears!

And his hair! Was it training day at Supercuts?



No, you aren't some sort of sick, twisted perv — the Olsen twins ARE getting sexier.



You're living proof that even a goof like your dad could have sex at least *once* in his lifetime — so it's probably gonna happen to you at some point, too.



Even if he continues at his rate of one movie a year, with Woody Allen pushing seventy, you figure that at worst he only has about two dozen lousy flicks left in him.

Jenkins, hurry up with that french fry oil — I need to get home so I can get to work on these lettuce inventories. Man, this paperwork is going to take me all night!



LITTLE THOUGHTS

Help You

BETTER AT NIGHT

If something happens to President Bush, Attorney General John Ashcroft isn't next in the line of succession.

Cell phone users are more likely to get in automobile accidents, thus reducing the number of cell phone users.

We're sorry, the Verizonstream mobile phone customer you tried to call is no longer in service!



A good deadbolt should be more than enough to keep Anne Heche from getting into your house.



No matter how badly he screwed up *Star Wars*, it's statistically impossible for George Lucas to come up with another character as annoying as JarJar Binks.



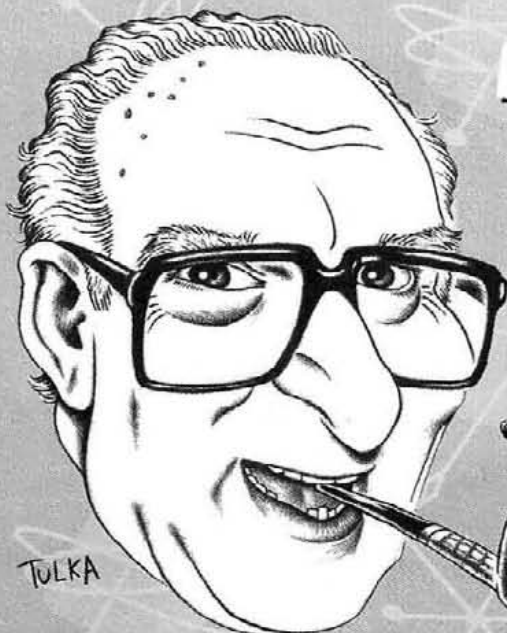
Thanks to Kate Winslet and Julianne Moore, we have at least two A-list actresses who enjoy doing nude scenes.



ARTIST: RAY ALMA
WRITER: DAVID SHAYNE



In our 50th Anniversary issue, we printed the final installment of "The Lighter Side," written and illustrated by the late Dave Berg. A legend of the magazine, Dave left behind countless fans, a giant body of work and, most startlingly, a script for the next issue that he had written, but not illustrated! Outraged by Dave's blatant disregard of his deadline, we had no choice but to divide his jokes among the MAD artists and let them illustrate Dave's words however they saw fit.



MAD Artists Tribute to The

ARTIST:
RICK TULKA

ENTREPRENEURS



ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONES

BUZZ



ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

JOB INTERVIEWS



ARTIST: JOHN CALDWELL

Pay

Lighter Side of...

WRITER: DAVE BERG

JUSTICE

Has the jury reached a decision?

Are you kidding? We can't agree who should have won this year's Oscar for Best Actor, let alone whether the defendant is guilty or not!



ARTIST: PETER KUPER

HEALTH CLUBS

How come you don't wear something on your feet around the locker room?

No reason to!

No reason? You're the only person I know who doesn't! Aren't you afraid of picking up some kind of foot fungus?

Not as long as everyone else wears protective footwear! That means the floor is perfectly safe!



ARTIST: JACK DAVIS

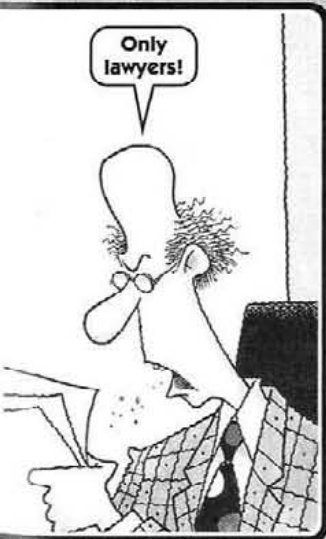
HOUSECLEANING

Only lawyers!

I've vacuumed all of your downstairs carpeting with our latest model! You couldn't get cleaner results from a professional service! Shall I draw up the sales slip?

The rugs do look wonderful! But I'm still undecided!

Can you come back next week to demonstrate on the upstairs carpeting?



ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

WEDDINGS



ARTIST: BILL WRAY

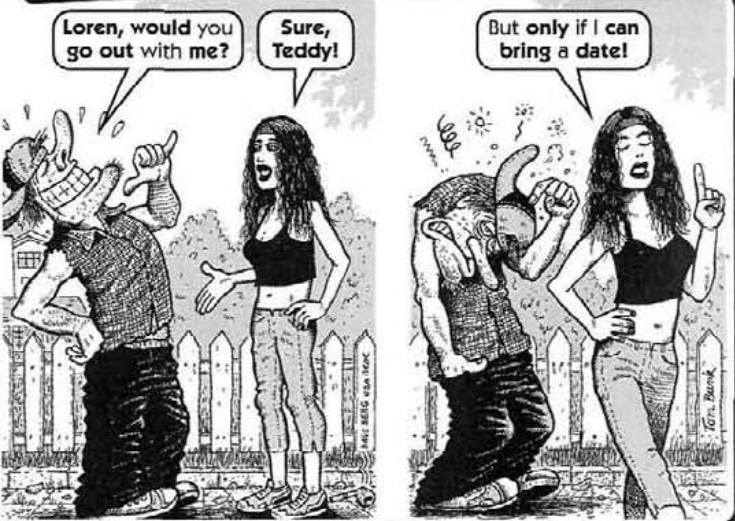


FRIENDSHIP



ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

RELATIONSHIPS



ARTIST: TOM BUNK

THERAPY



ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO

ATTACHMENTS



ARTIST: BOB CLARKE

ASSIGNMENTS



ARTIST: DUCK EDWING

EFFICIENCY



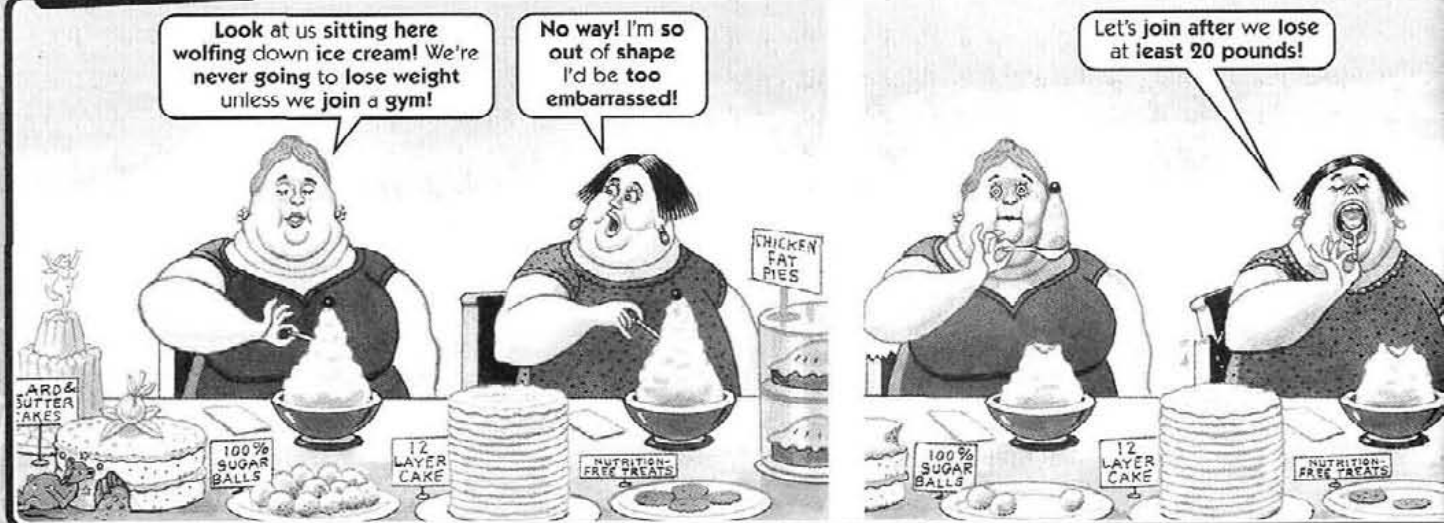
ARTIST: PAUL PETER PORGES

RESTAURANTS



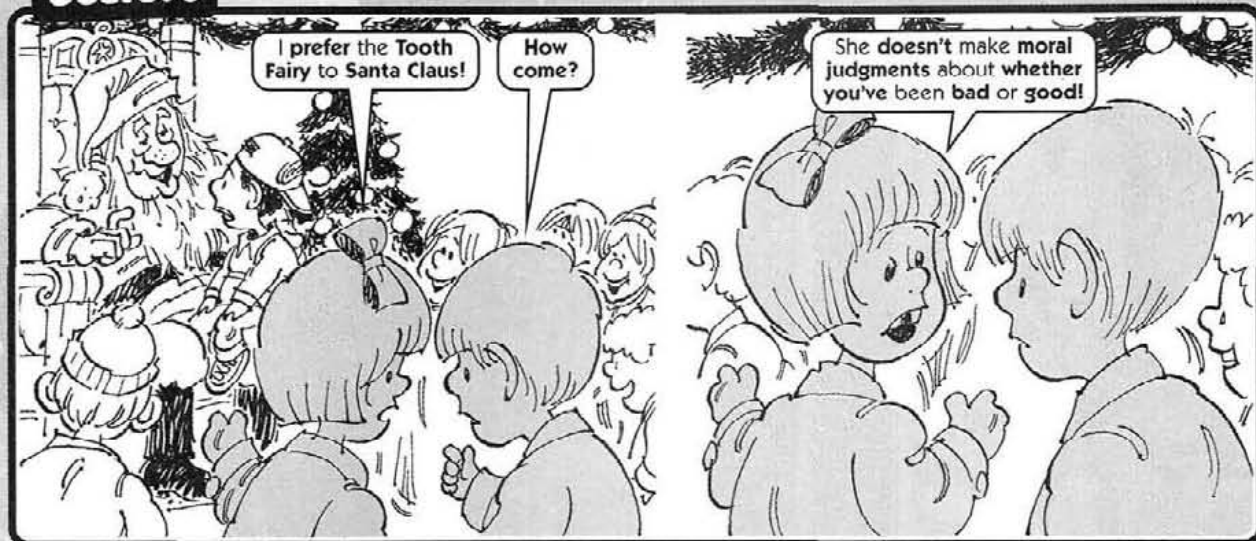
ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA

EXERCISE



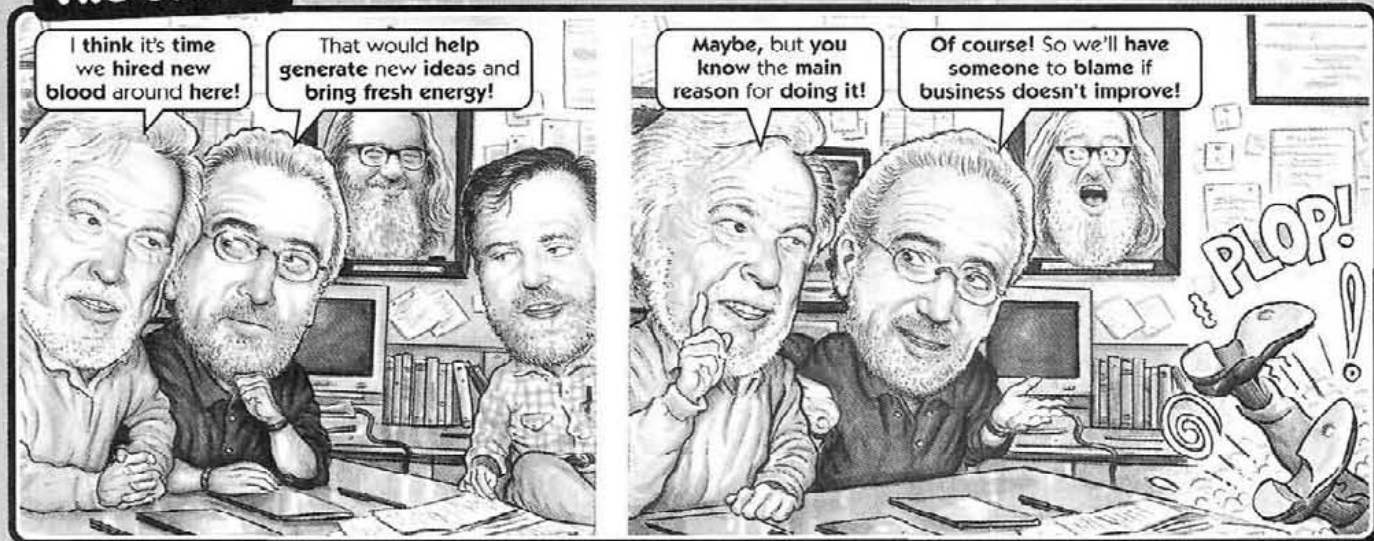
ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

BELIEFS



ARTIST: PAUL COKER

THE OFFICE



ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN


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A Night of Hard Drinking with the Bush Girls! WOOOOO! Woo Hoo!

Item # 128691267

Political Embarrassments:Republican Drunken Presidential Relatives:Non-Kennedy:Non-Billy Carter:Illegal Activities:Underage Drinking



If you are the seller or a high bidder — [what were you thinking?](#)

Currently \$2,100.00 (reserve not yet met! c'mon! keep bidding! wooooo hoo!)

Quantity 1 crazy night! Whooooo! Woo Hoo! Yeah!

Started Jan-27-03 10:38:11 PDT
Ends Feb-14-03 10:38:11 PDT

First bid \$1,600.00

of bids 72 [bid history](#)

Location The Great State of Texas!
Home of Lone Star Beer! Whooooo!

Country/Region USA/Texas! Woo Hoo!

[clutter up a friend's mailbox by sending an email of this auction](#)

Seller (Rating) [2partygirls@whitehouse.gov.org \(19\)](#) ★
[see what other crap seller is trying to unload](#) | [ask seller a stupid question](#)

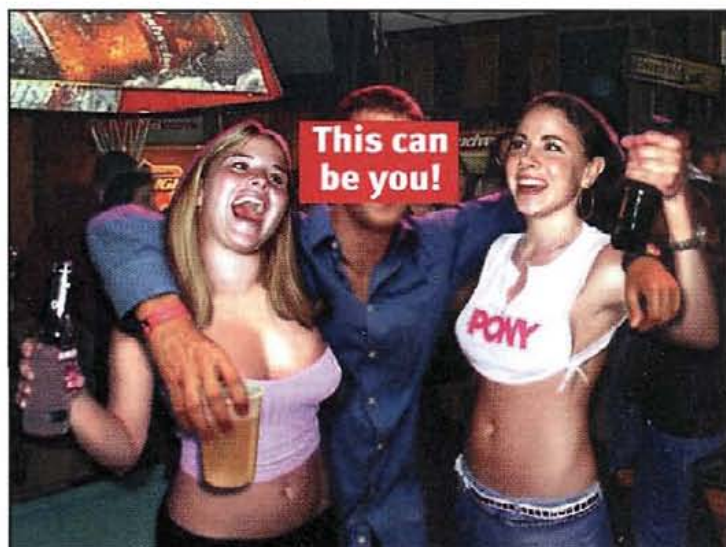
High bid [SeedyTeenageMustache \(17\)](#) ★

Payment Money Order/Cashiers Checks. Personal Checks. Jell-O Shots. Unopened Bottles of Tequila. Kegs/Full Cases of Beer. Miniature, Airline-Type Liquor Bottles (Full).
Please Note: Seller Will NOT Accept Zima.

Seller assumes no responsibility for embarrassing publicity as a result of this auction, or for invoking the wrath of the most powerful man in the free world, our Daddy. Misdemeanor charges, fines and community service hours accrued by participating in this auction are the sole responsibility of the high bidder.

Description

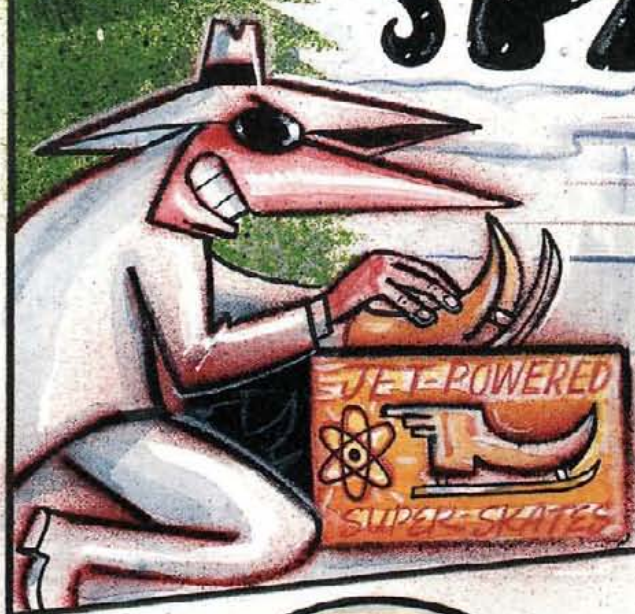
Hail to the Chief...bartender! That's what you'll be singing as you join fun-loving twin rowdies Jenna and Barbara Bush — America's First Young Ladies of Partying Down — for a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to hang with our nation's most famous underage (but now legal) drinkers in a libatious action codenamed: Operation Open Bar! Enjoy your one-night appointment as Ambassador of Good Times when you command a roving summit meeting at your choice of bars and other hotspots from dusk 'til dawn. You'll be joined by Jen & Barb's own posse — an entourage of Secret Service men — who will whisk you past the lines and velvet ropes right into the hottest clubs around, yet politely look the other way as they drunkenly pick a fight with one of the Coors Light girls, or invite a horde of unseemly guidos to do bodyshots out of their navels. It's a double shot of hardcore partying with a chaser of excitement that represents a clear and present danger to anyone with a liquor license. Travel from Georgetown to Margaritaville and back again in the comfort of your chauffeur-driven bullet-proof party-mobile that won't slow down for anything short of a frantic warning from the back that someone's about to blow chunks!

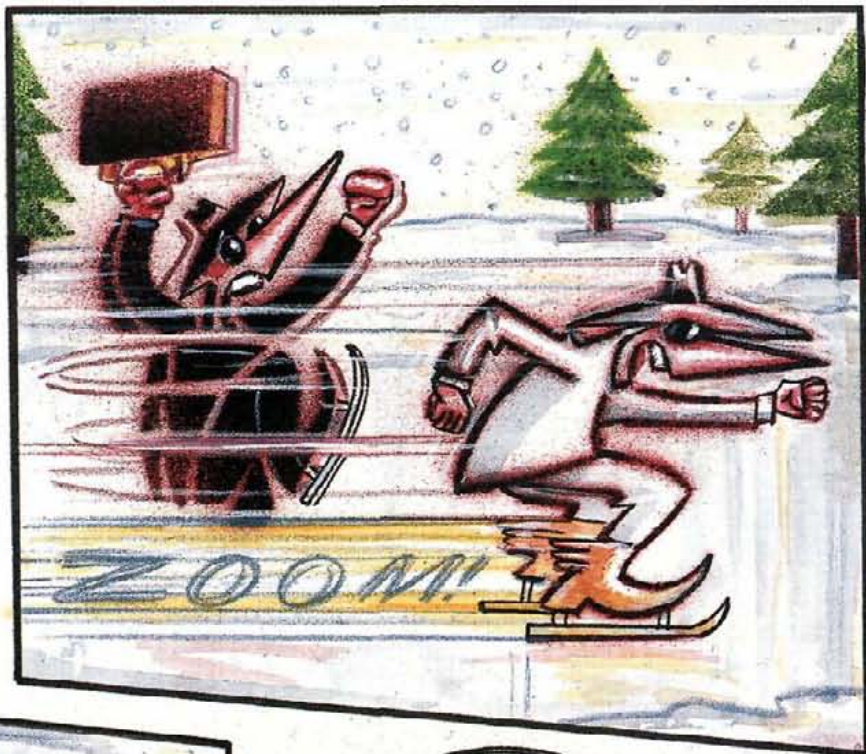
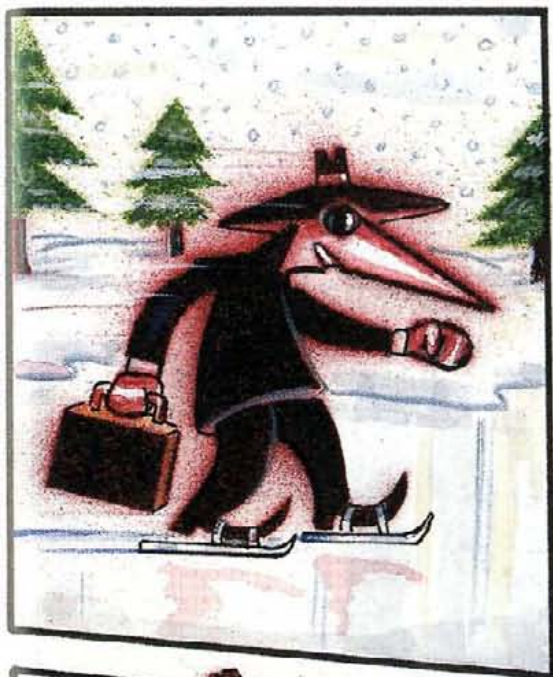


Winning bidder must schedule night of partying before March, when the media can use the presidential primaries as justification for covering this type of thing as "news." Jenna and Barbara Bush reserve the right to reschedule if date chosen interferes with rush week, homecoming parties, hazings, the Alpha Beta Omega Annual Beerbust, Spring Break in Tijuana, dollar shot night at El Torito, Mardi Gras or schoolwork.



SPY VS SPY

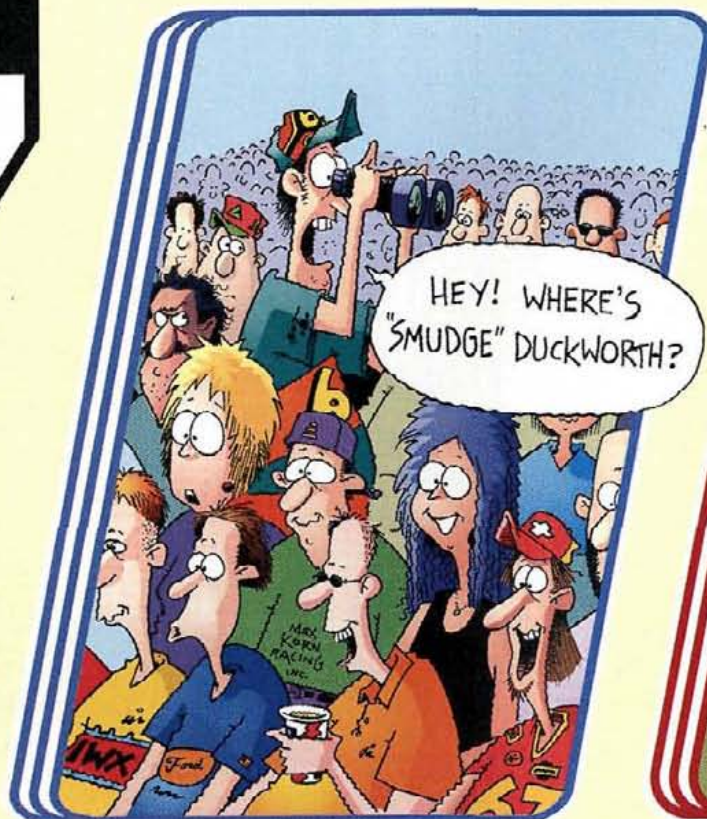




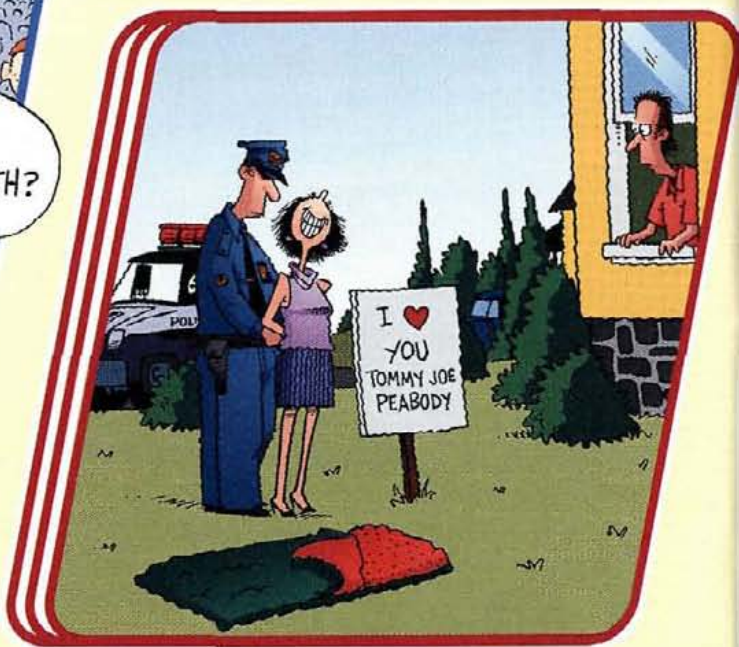


As much as we hate to admit it, NASCAR (don't ask us what it stands for) is big and getting bigger. And if it was a *real* sport it would be even more popular! But as faux-sports go, NASCAR, aside from golf, badminton and Chinese checkers, is the absolute, undisputed tops, loved by fans from coast to coast. Problem is, some fans love it a bit too much. Could you be one of them? It's quite simple:

YOU'RE AN OFFICIAL OVER-THE-TOP NO-LIFE, W NASCAR



You're the only one in the grandstand (or the press box for that matter) who's aware that the 71 car is using a back-up gas can guy.

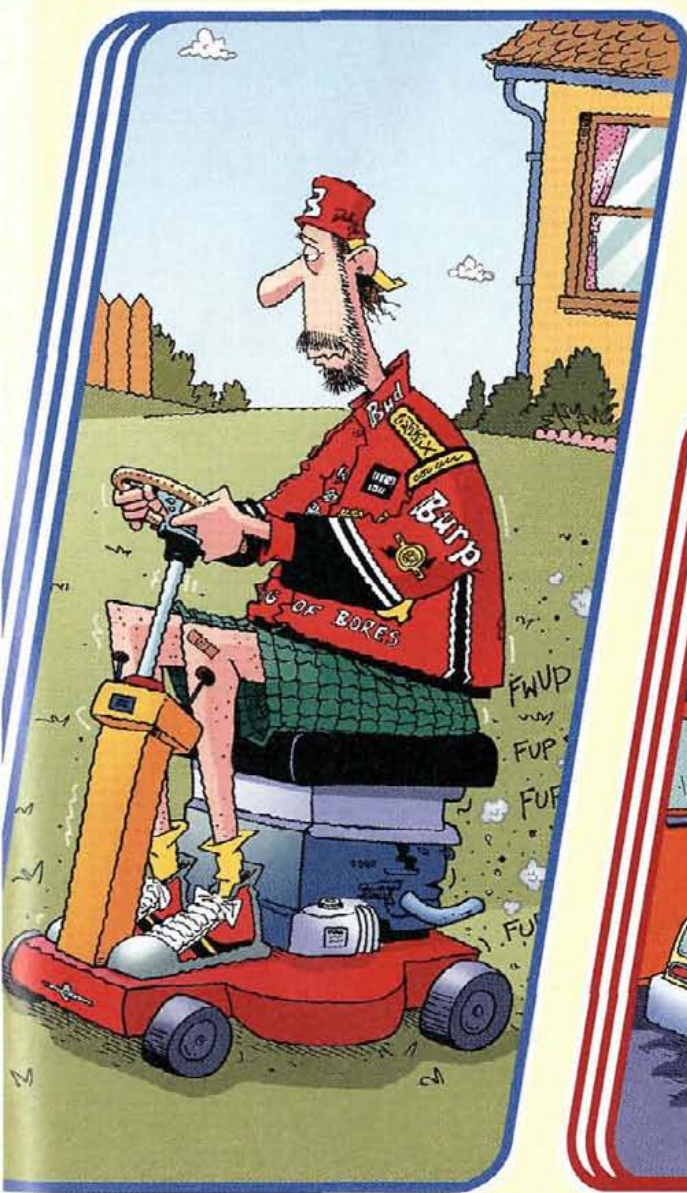


A number of right rear tire-changers from several pit crews have restraining orders against you.

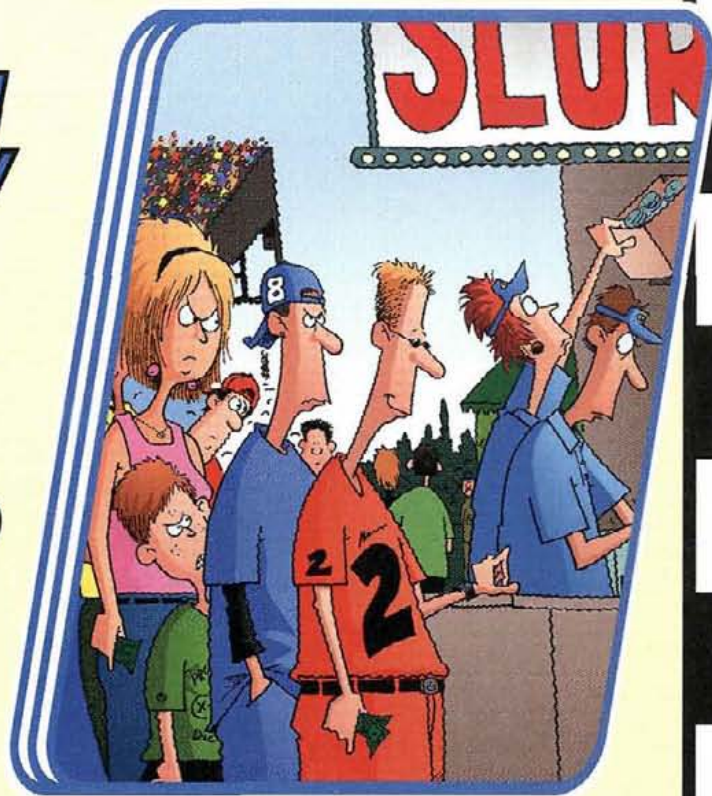


With a shard of flying debris from Jeff Gordon's car lodged in your skull, your first words upon coming to are to threaten a malpractice suit if the doctor tries to remove it.

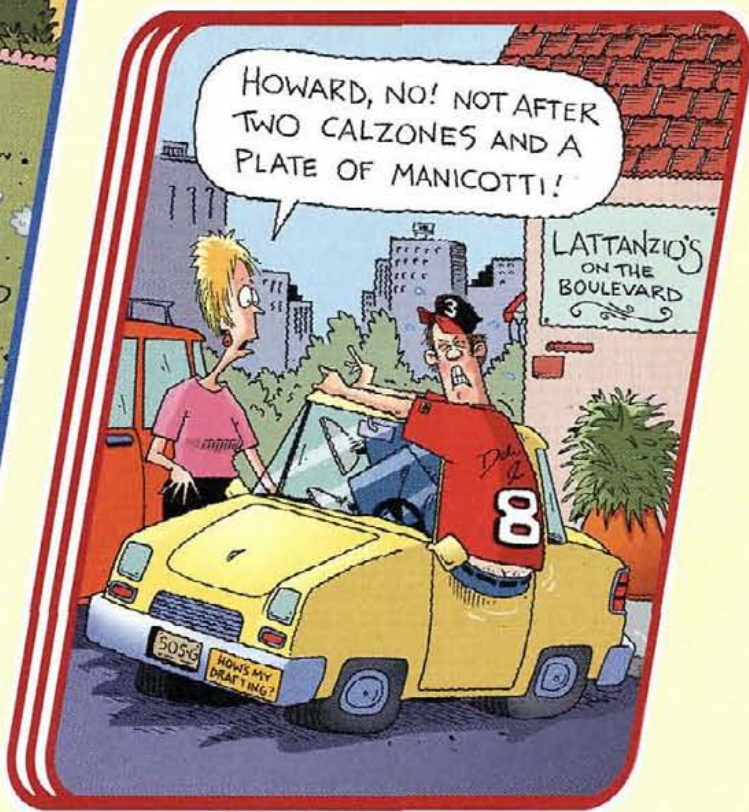
CARD-CARRYING, HACK-JOB FANATIC IF...



You spend \$175 to wear the same fireproof team jacket that Dale Jr. wears... to mow your lawn.



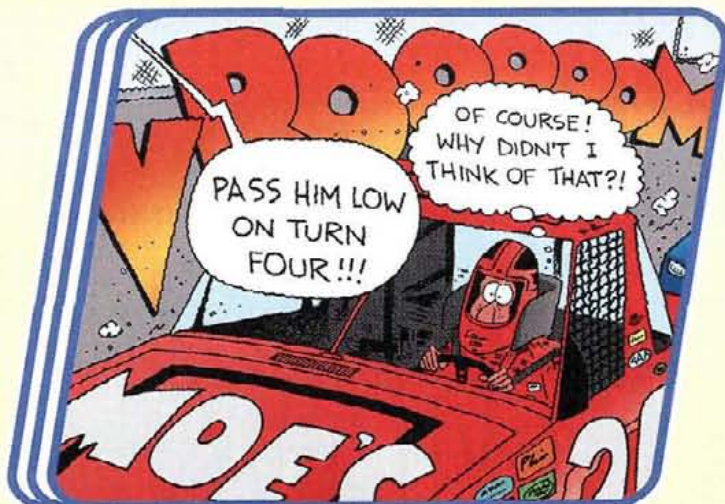
You have no qualms about holding up a Slurpee line for 20 minutes while they try to locate the crummy Hut Stricklin commemorative cup you're missing from your collection.



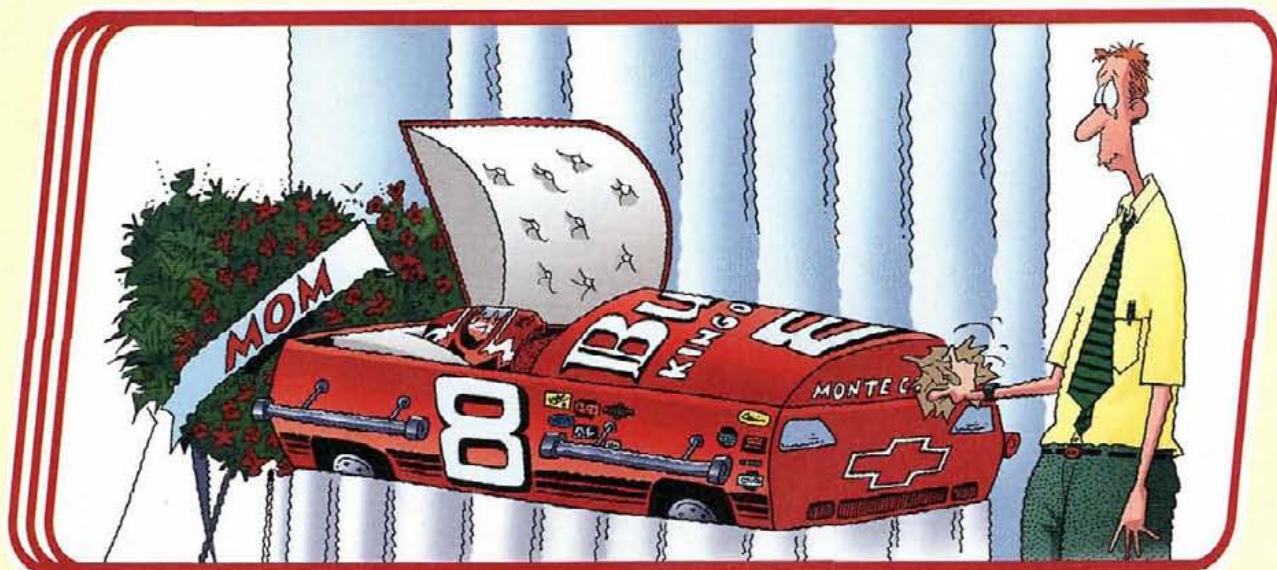
You haven't used your car doors in three years.

ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL

**YOU'RE AN OFFICIAL
OVER-THE-TOP,
CARD-CARRYING,
NO-LIFE,
WHACK-JOB
NASCAR
FANATIC IF...**



You're dead certain that, despite the mega-decibel din of a NASCAR event, your guy can actually hear you screaming driving instructions.



When the time came to choose a casket for your mother, settling on a Budweiser/Chevy paint scheme was a no-brainer.



When asked what two things you'd want with you if you were stranded on a desert island, both would be die-cast collectibles.



You actually believe that a photo of you and some guy named Wally Dallenbach qualifies as a "Celebrity Snap" that will net you a free subscription to MAD.



We thought digital cable, with its instantly accessible descriptions of the programs airing on each channel, would be a welcome improvement to television. What we forgot to consider is that digital cable can't improve the quality of the TV programs themselves! And since cable companies are dependent on the networks for their livelihood, they're about as critical of most shows as George W. Bush is of Dick Cheney's plans for war with Iraq! If you really want the truth about popular TV, we suggest you instead consult...

MAD'S TOTALLY HONEST DIGITAL CABLE LISTINGS



8:09 pm

HBO Sex and the City 8:00 pm – 8:30 pm

Somehow, this show about four narcissistic, materialistic female friends in their late thirties who indiscriminately hop into bed with tons of men and constantly get their feelings crushed is supposed to empower women. [C] [SAP]



8:24 pm

CBS Touched By An Angel 8:00 pm – 9:00 pm

Roma Downey and Della Reese star as angels who help people with suicidal despair, which is what you'll feel after sitting through an entire hour of this sappy drama. [C]



10:01 pm

NBC Dateline NBC 10:00 pm – 11:00 pm

Jane Pauley, Stone Phillips and several other reporters all repeat what each other has said in order to stretch this flimsy "news" show to an hour's length. [C]

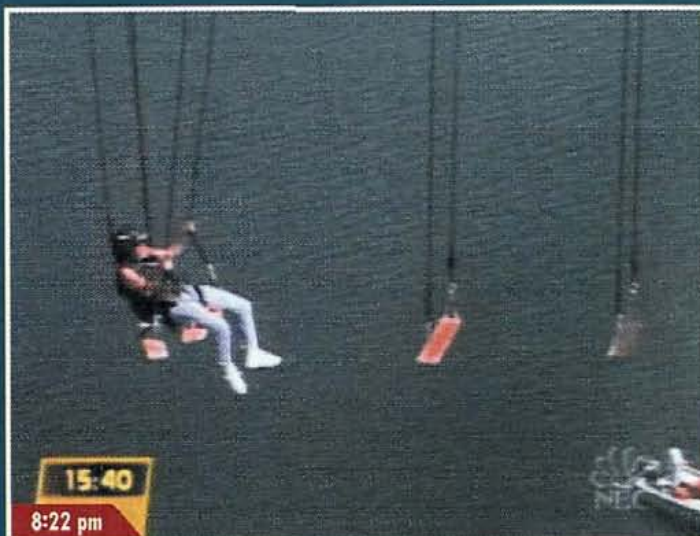


8:52 pm

FOX American Idol 8:00 pm – 9:00 pm

A slew of singers compete to determine who will someday be the answer to a "Where are they now?"-style trivia question. [C] [SAP]

MAD'S TOTALLY HONEST DIGITAL CABLE LISTINGS



8:22 pm

NBC Fear Factor 8:00 pm - 9:00 pm

People are forced to overcome their irrational fears of things like falling out of a high-rise building and having leeches attached to their genitals.



8:03 pm

ABC FAM

America's Funniest Home Videos 8:00 pm - 9:00 pm

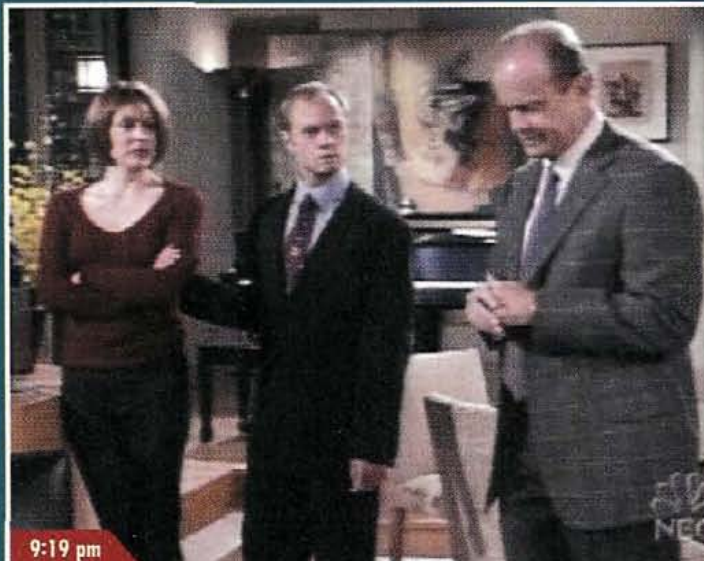
Tonight: videos of grown men getting smacked in the 'nads by children, children's incontinent pets defecating on the new carpet and grown men getting smacked in the 'nads by incontinent pets.



8:41pm

WB Charmed 8:00 pm - 9:00 pm

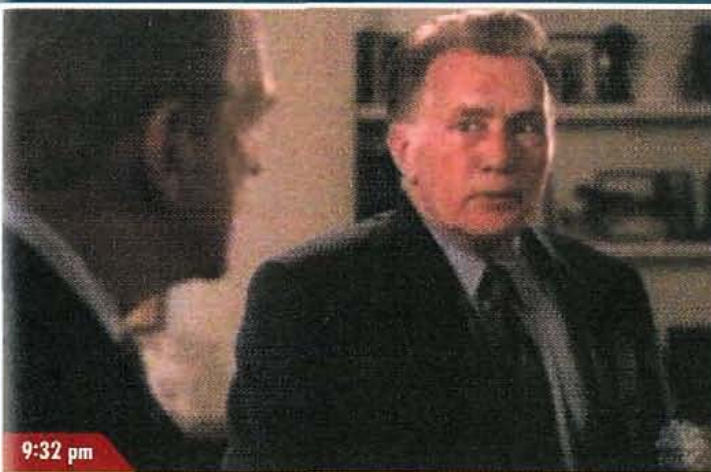
A fantasy starring Alyssa Milano and two other hot chicks as her sisters. If you need more information than that, you probably aren't going to like this show.



9:19 pm

NBC Frasier 9:00 pm - 9:30 pm

Bon mots are the trademark of this show. And if you know what bon mots are, maybe you'll enjoy this, you elitist snob.



9:32 pm

NBC **The West Wing** 9:00 pm – 10:00 pm
Martin Sheen stars as the president. Unlike George W. Bush, he's believable in the role.



10:50 pm

CBS **Judging Amy** 10:00 pm – 11:00 pm
Face: 6. Body: 5. Personality: 0.



8:26 pm

COURT **COPS** 8:00 pm – 8:30 pm
Must-See TV for anyone who ever wonders what the police in Wichita, Kansas are up to these days.



9:32 pm

NBC **Law & Order: Criminal Intent** 9:00 pm – 10:00 pm
Police detectives investigate nasty crimes, when they really should be investigating whether there's a more sinister purpose behind NBC's programming of 42 different spinoffs of the same show.



9:47 pm

ABC **The Bachelor** 9:00 pm – 10:00 pm
In a compressed period of time, a hunky young man dates a lot of shameless, attention-seeking women, then rashly decides he'll marry one of them. Just like Ben Affleck.



Whether you think Eminem is brilliant or simply disturbing, you have to admit that he's always interesting (AND that he single-handedly revitalized the neglected theme of "wife-dismembering" in song-writing). But while his crazed energy carries over to his music, the most startling thing about his debut movie was just how friggin' bland it was! (Well, that and the fact that Kim Bassinger is still getting work.) In fact, on an edginess scale from "1: Completely Forgettable" to "100: Jaw-Droppingly Shocking," this movie scores a meager...

Yo, I'm Trix Rabbit! People think my screen debut is autobiographical because I portray an angry white rapper from Detroit with no father, a dysfunctional mom and tons of pent-up bitterness. But it's NOT my life story! We made some important changes! In the movie, I wear my wristwatch on my *other* hand!

8: Mild

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN



My life was a spiral of hopelessness, punctuated by outbursts of mindless violence! But then, me and Alec Baldwin got divorced! The director of this movie hired me once before, to be the sleazy whore in *L.A. Confidential*. And now he's making me play a broken down bimbo. In show biz terms, we've got what's called a "mutually rewarding working partnership!"

I'm the #2 guy in Trix Rabbit's rap crew! Which is about as prestigious a job as being Vice President of Iraq! There are lots of competing black rap crews in this city! But we're different! We're a team of black guys, except the guy in charge is white! That makes us unique in this city! If you don't count the Detroit Lions or the Detroit Pistons!

I hate my ex-girlfriend!
I hate my new girlfriend!
I hate my rivals! I hate
my mom! I hate my house!
I hate my car! I hate my job!
I hate my life! There's no
angrier man than me in the
entire history of movies.
Except maybe
Russell Crowe!

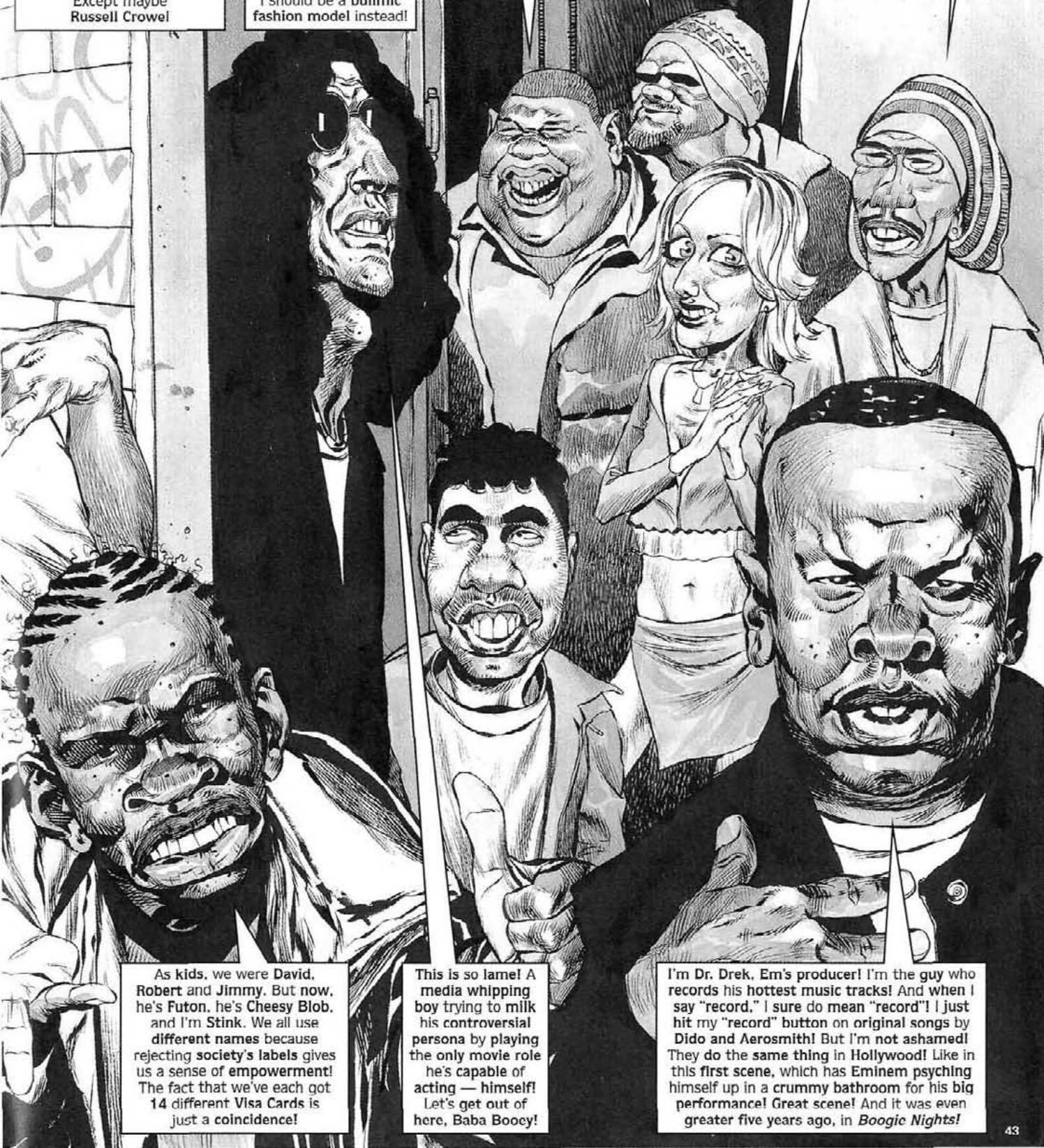
Now if you'll excuse
me, I have to spew
some chunks. Damn!
Maybe I'm not cut out
to be a rap star
if I have to puke
my guts out before
walking out on stage.
I should be a bulimic
fashion model instead!

Eminem
stands
for
freedom
of
expression!

Yeah,
too bad
he's
only got
one
expression!

I just know Trix
Rabbit's going to
make it. There's
only one thing
he needs to be a
great rapper!

What's that?
A
bullet-
proof
vest!



As kids, we were David,
Robert and Jimmy. But now,
he's Futon, he's Cheesy Blob,
and I'm Stink. We all use
different names because
rejecting society's labels gives
us a sense of empowerment!
The fact that we've each got
14 different Visa Cards is
just a coincidence!

This is so lame! A
media whipping
boy trying to milk
his controversial
persona by playing
the only movie role
he's capable of
acting — himself!
Let's get out of
here, Baba Boocy!

I'm Dr. Dre, Em's producer! I'm the guy who
records his hottest music tracks! And when I
say "record," I sure do mean "record"! I just
hit my "record" button on original songs by
Dido and Aerosmith! But I'm not ashamed!
They do the same thing in Hollywood! Like in
this first scene, which has Eminem psyching
himself up in a crummy bathroom for his big
performance! Great scene! And it was even
greater five years ago, in *Boogie Nights*!



And that was Trix Rabbit's salute to the rap style of Eazy-E! After he died, of course!

A scene like this proves Eminem has true movie star charisma! Too bad it's Charlie Chaplin's! Hey, schmuck, silent movies went out 75 years ago!

BOOOOOOOOO!!!



Aw, Mom! You and Jason Healy? He's from my old high school! What's the meaning of this?

It means I'm only up through the H's in your yearbook! Is our "activity" disturbing you?

No way! All the squeaking and thumping this rickety trailer is making is giving me a GREAT idea for a new backing beat! Keep going until I get the whole song finished in my mind!

That could be a problem! Most rap songs last at least four minutes!



Hi, little sister! Why are you still awake?

I'm not sleepy, Rabbit! I want a glass of Bacardi!

*Twinkle twinkle, sister mine
Go to bed with this bad rhyme
Counting sheep will help you sleep
While I beat up Miss Bo Peep!*

That was great, Rabbit! But now, "pleasant dreams" are completely out of the question!



Those rap battles are a waste of time! You gotta hook up with ME, dog! I'm the man who'll take you to the top! We'll jet around the world in style! Money, parties, luxury!

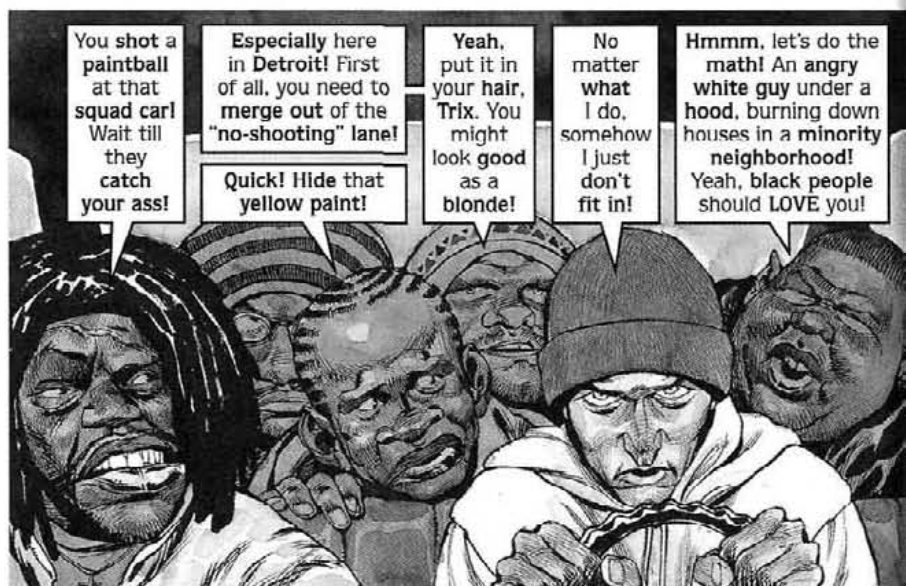
So where are we going now?

Take me to the blood bank! I'll donate another pint so I can buy gas for the car!



This is brutal! Cranking out the same product, over and over and over! Now I know how Jay Leno's writers feel!

Yeah, but you're forgetting the great retirement package! After just 45 years here, you get to keep these cool goggles!



You shot a paintball at that squad car! Wait till they catch your ass!

Especially here in Detroit! First of all, you need to merge out of the "no-shooting" lane!

Quick! Hide that yellow paint!

Yeah, put it in your hair, Trix. You might look good as a blonde!

No matter what I do, somehow I just don't fit in!

Hmmm, let's do the math! An angry white guy under a hood, burning down houses in a minority neighborhood! Yeah, black people should LOVE you!



*I'm enlightened, so I ain't frightened,
When I see a gay man, my butt doesn't tighten!
It don't offend me. Hey, I'm gay-friendly!
Maybe the fairy's got pastel slacks he could lend me!
Even though I'm straight and he's an all-star catcher,
When it comes to bein' nice to faggots I'll outmatch ya!*

*I love Queer As Folk and every Bruce Vilanch joke!
As well as Sir Ian McKellen, and the first three seasons of Ellen!
I wasn't nosy about Rosie or whether Siegfried gets cozy
With Roy! Let 'em all enjoy the ride 'cause deep inside
I know I'm straight, and great and clever
And it's better to be latent than never!*



Oh my God.
I can't
believe it!
You are
such a stud!

Sorry, sweetcakes, but I
haven't touched you yet!
You're straddling a load-
bearing hydraulic cylinder!

Before we do this, tell
me one thing — are
you using protection?

Yeah, a hardhat!



You really
want to win
the rap battle
this weekend,
huh?

Yeah, under my hardened
persona beats the heart of a
sensitive and thoughtful poet!
Now, help me think of a good
rhyme for "bitch-ass skankbag"!



Pay the rent
for your
trailer? Are
you for real?
Where am I
supposed to
get 30 dollars?
We're through!

Oh, no! The moment I've been
dreading since we started
dating 4 days ago! Where can
a hottie like me find another
fat, selfish, ill-tempered bum
to sleep with? Don't leave me!
Stop him, Trix Rabbit!

That
pouting
twerp?
What's he
gonna
do to
me?

You'll see!
The minute you
leave, I'm going
to go into the
next room
and compose
a devastating
metaphor!



My friend!
My girl!

My
bad!

It's not what you think!
As her modeling agent, I get
10% of her — I just picked
the 10% between her belly
button and her thighs!



Damn, I can't believe my crew is splitting up! On the other hand, maybe I CAN believe it! Phony-baloney breakups between friends that you KNOW are going to reconcile are a Hollywood staple! It's been the ending of every Hollywood buddy movie for the last 20 years! Except the one with Tom Hanks and the volleyball!



You want to be black? We can help you out — starting with two black eyes!

Ohhhh, yes. I've been waiting for this moment since the MTV Video Awards! You're a real tough guy now, Eminem...for me to poop on!

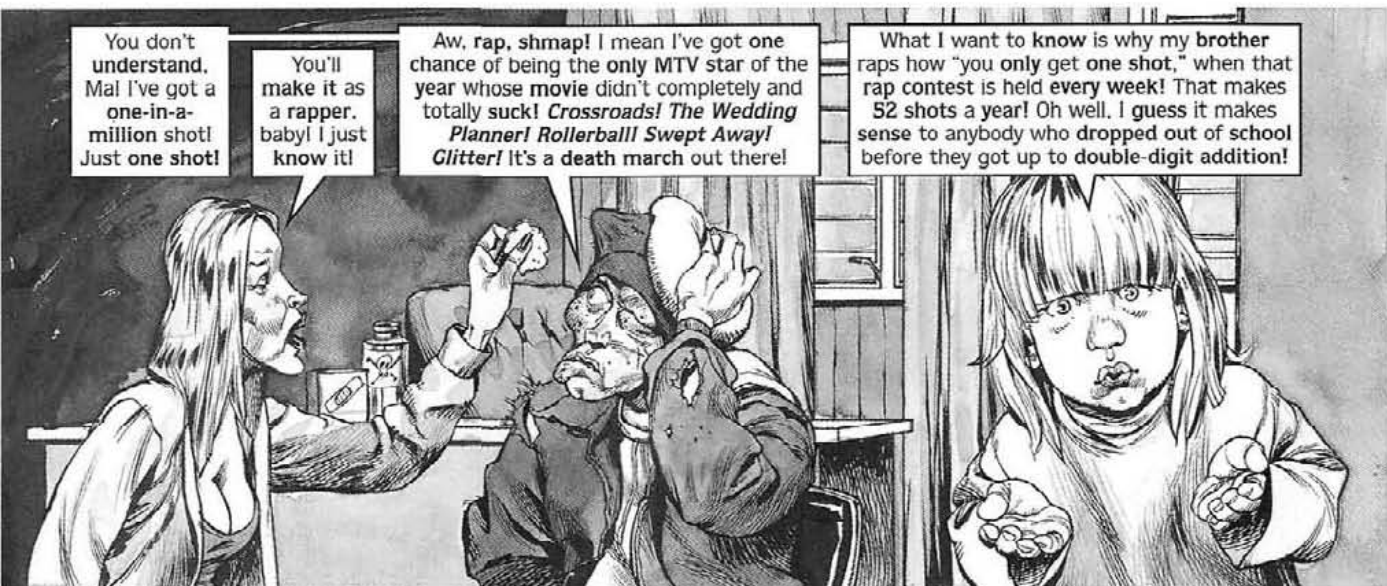


You don't understand, Mai I've got a one-in-a-million shot! Just one shot!

You'll make it as a rapper, baby! I just know it!

Aw, rap, shmap! I mean I've got one chance of being the only MTV star of the year whose movie didn't completely and totally suck! *Crossroads! The Wedding Planner! Rollerball! Swept Away! Glitter!* It's a death march out there!

What I want to know is why my brother raps how "you only get one shot," when that rap contest is held every week! That makes 52 shots a year! Oh well, I guess it makes sense to anybody who dropped out of school before they got up to double-digit addition!



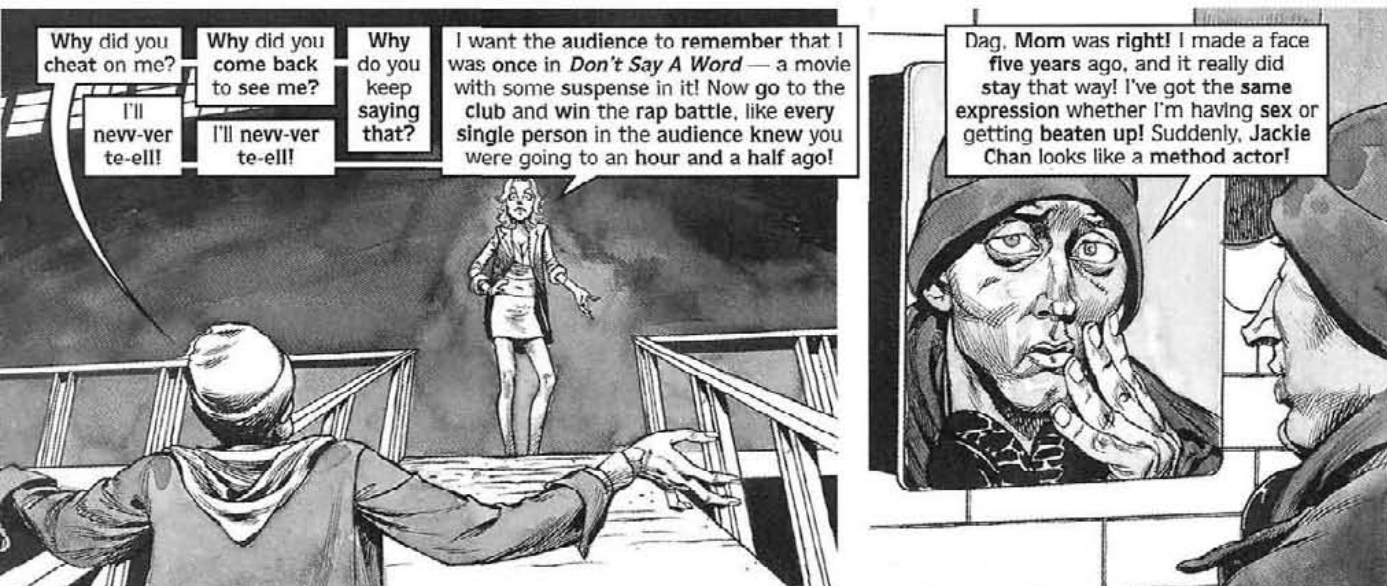
Why did you cheat on me?

Why did you come back to see me?

Why do you keep saying that?

I want the audience to remember that I was once in *Don't Say A Word* — a movie with some suspense in it! Now go to the club and win the rap battle, like every single person in the audience knew you were going to an hour and a half ago!

Dag, Mom was right! I made a face five years ago, and it really did stay that way! I've got the same expression whether I'm having sex or getting beaten up! Suddenly, Jackie Chan looks like a method actor!

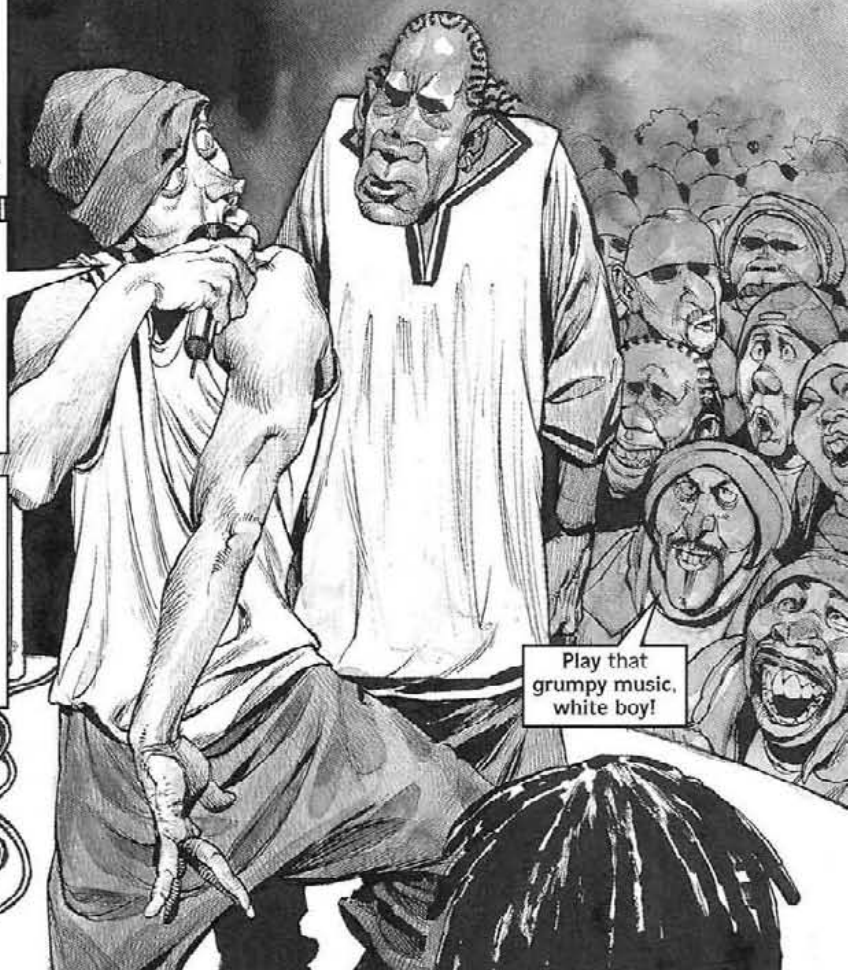




Your crew has got no case, this here is my showcase
Your brain is so slow-paced, you'd look at J-Lo's face!
And my tone never changes while I act deranged
But that ain't so strange 'cause I've got zero range!
I'm just playing me, but who else could I be?
Can't you see I'm just an MTV refugee?
So I curse and I whine, but it's all by design
When your standards decline, then your chumps are all mine!

I act pissed and irate, and it sells really great
You relate to my hate and the rhymes I create!
I rap about strife and my witch-bitch ex-wife
But never about your miserable life!
And you think that's unfair? Well, I really don't care!
I ain't one to share and got no tears to spare!
So you had a lousy childhood, too? That sucks!
To heal I've learned what a fortune can do! Big bucks!

Yeah, I'm far above you, but make no mistake
The trick is how to cash in on heartbreak!
Last month, my stretch limo was eight minutes late
And they just raised the taxes on all my real estate!
You say "Slim is just like me, I think we could hang!"
Not when I've got Playmates to bang!
So if you don't like that my story's not true,
Just remember, you loser, who paid to see who?



Who won tonight's contest? Who do you THINK won, dummy? Who's in every friggin' scene of this movie?

Oh, my God! This moment is so much bigger than me! This moment is for Dorothy Dandridge, Lena Horne, Angela Bassett and every nameless, faceless woman of color that now has a chance because this door tonight has been opened! I am so honored, and thank the Academy for choosing me to be the vessel from which this blessing might flow...

Hey! He's stealing my whole Oscar speech!

Why not? He acts blacker than you! Besides, while talented black rappers crank out their garbage thug life movies that go straight to video, Eminem gets the fancy director, the multiplexes and the monster corporate push! White boy makes good? He's sampling Elvis Presley's whole career! So enjoy him now! A fat, drugged-out Eminem in Vegas is NOT gonna be a pretty sight!



A Revolutionary Scientific Breakthrough Let Us Create **DIAMOND-ERSATZ!**

A Faux Diamond So Real, People Will Mistake it for a Real Diamond from a Mile Away!

A Diamond-Ersatz jewel is the result of a new and exclusive process in which rare materials must be extracted from the earth — rare materials like Coke, Snapple and beer bottles, which have been carefully aged in earth-covered landfills and recovered by skilled artisans who practice the ancient art of operating a bulldozer and steam shovel. Once these precious treasures are extracted from the soil, they are cleansed and then melted at a constant temperature above 5,000°F to slowly crystallize (as well as remove the labels) and form the rare material needed to create a Diamond-Ersatz jewel.

A Diamond-Ersatz jewel is not a mass-produced product! Instead, it is finely crafted by individuals, working in huge numbers, in giant factories, turning out mammoth quantities, one by one!

Each **DIAMOND-ERSATZ** Jewel Has the *Feel*, the *Smell* and the *Taste* of a Real Diamond!

A national network news team asked appraisers in New York's famed Diamond District to compare Diamond-Ersatz jewels to traditionally mined diamonds. After several bottles of expensive champagne (which will someday be turned into Diamond-Ersatz jewels), they agreed they could not tell the difference between a real diamond and a Diamond-Ersatz! Or even the difference between a real diamond and a pearl necklace, for that matter! How impressive is that?

Movie Stars and TV Personalities Are Proud to Show Off Their **DIAMOND-ERSATZ** Jewels in Public!

Yes, stars like J.Lo, Madonna, Anna Nicole Smith, Halle Berry, Miss Diamond-Ersatz and "Weird Al" Yankovic are proud to be seen showing off their Diamond-Ersatz jewels.*

(*You have our 100% assurance that at least *one* of the above celebrities has been seen wearing a Diamond-Ersatz jewel!)

Read this excerpt from a letter we recently paid our PR agency to write!

"I have been in the jewelry business for years. I deal in jewels that cost millions of dollars. At one time I was even responsible for hanging a picture of the world famous 'Hope Diamond'! The first time I saw a Diamond-Ersatz jewel, I couldn't believe my eyes. It looked every bit as bright and shiny and two dimensional as the picture of the Hope Diamond I had hung! Over the years I have found that Diamond-Ersatz jewels are so close to a mined diamond that I am able to charge a great many of my vision-impaired customers the exorbitant price they would have paid if, indeed, I had sold them a genuine mined diamond, instead of a Diamond-Ersatz jewel!"

C. Laporte, Ossining, NY



A True **DIAMOND-ERSATZ** Jewel Meets the Exacting Standards of the 4 C's:

1. Color: Almost all diamonds are transparently clear. The rarest diamonds, the ones that command the highest prices, are completely transparent. A Diamond-Ersatz jewel is even more transparent than our claims, and that's guaranteed!

2. Clarity: Very few mined diamonds are flawless. Most contain some kind of imperfection. That's what makes a "perfect" diamond so rare! You can search far and wide, even spend millions of dollars, yet you'll never find a more flaw-free diamond than a Diamond-Ersatz jewel! Looking through a Diamond-Ersatz jewel is almost like looking through a hunk of ordinary glass!

3. Cut: Refers to both the shape and the precise arrangements of a diamond's facets. An improperly cut diamond will have less fire, less brilliance, less value. Each Diamond-Ersatz jewel is carefully cut by a skilled craftsman using the sharpest chisel and the most delicate of sledge hammers!

4. Carat Weight: A carat is the measurement of a diamond's size. But beware! When you buy a one, two or three carat ring from one of our competitors, are you really getting what you paid for? Or have they added water or fillers to make their diamond look bigger? A Diamond-Ersatz jewel is guaranteed to be a 100% Diamond Ersatz jewel. There are no fillers, no fat, no cholesterol and no caffeine! No other diamond, real or faux, would dare make that claim!

Look At This Chart!

PROPERTY	MINED DIAMOND	DIAMOND-ERSATZ
One Carat Size	One Carat	One Carat
Hardness	Cuts Glass	Is Glass
Solitaire Ring	\$70,000	\$7.00
Looks Like Diamond If You Have	20/20 vision	200/200 vision

Lifetime Money-Back Guarantee!

Once you buy, and pay for, your Diamond-Ersatz jewel, our Lifetime Guarantee covers you completely. Wear your diamond, show it off to relatives, co-workers, friends, strangers, muggers, illegal aliens, drunks, hobos, extraterrestrials, anyone you normally come in contact with on a daily basis — and if for any reason you or they are unhappy with our Diamond-Ersatz jewel, return it and take advantage of our Lifetime Guarantee! Contact us, and we will cheerfully refund your money at the end of your lifetime. Or within 30 days after!

THERE ARE THREE WAYS TO ORDER YOUR DIAMOND-ERSATZ JEWEL.

1. Visit our website:

www.iwanttobuyadiamondthat-peoplewontheabletotellfromtherealthing.com

You just may get the message "website not responding," which shows just how busy we are!

So we suggest you call our **special order hotline**.

2. Visit our store at

111 Van Kills Swamp,
Opolockahacka, Florida

Closed holidays, weekends and weekdays, so we urge you use our **special order hotline**.

3. Write us. But since we're way too busy manning our **special order hotline** to answer any mail, we strongly suggest you call us!

You can proudly carry your loose Diamond-Ersatz jewel in the heavy-duty paper bag we supply, but for true breath-taking beauty, order one mounted in any of these sophisticated, exclusive styles!

2.0 Carat Nose Ring

Compare at \$33,000.00Our price: \$31.99

7.0 Carat Handcuffs

Compare at \$45,000.00Our price: \$41.39

28 Carat "Ring 'O Diamond-Ersatz" Toilet Seat
Can't be compared to anything....Our price: \$149.95

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For people who sit down hard on our 28 Carat

"Ring 'O Diamond Ersatz" Toilet Seat.

\$16.00 a tube. A must have!

A MAD AD PARODY

WHO'S MOST
LIKELY TO STEAL
THE SHOW AT
THIS YEAR'S
ACADEMY AWARDS?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

The Oscars have become an international spectacle. The glitter! The stars! The hype! And every year it seems one celebrity's hijinks seem to rise above it all and get everyone talking. To find out who will be stealing the show at this year's Academy Awards, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

B

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



WINNING AT THE ACADEMY AFFECTS AN ACTOR'S PERSONA FOREVER. IT'S THE ULTIMATE GOAL OF EVERY ONE IN FILM. BUT THIS YEAR'S CEREMONY IS UNDER PRESSURE IF A CERTAIN PERFORMER ACTS UP.

A

ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE

B

Strong bones. Weak gravity.

Milk can help prevent stress fractures and broken bones.

got milk?